

GOVERNMENT AND STRIKES: LATEST POSITION

The Daily Mirror

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

TRANSPORT AND HOTEL STRIKES: AND MORE COMING?



Sailors waiting for a tram. The delay often meant the loss of some of their leave.



A cup of tea helps to while away the weary wait for a tram.



Deputation of soldiers thank a loyal engine driver at Slough.



Sir Albert Stanley, President of the Board of Trade, who had conferences with the railwaymen's delegates yesterday.



A ballroom at the Savoy has been fitted up—



—as a dormitory for the loyal girls. Ordinarily they sleep out.



Mr. Ben Smith, Vehicle Workers' Union, whose workers were doing their level best yesterday.



Mr. Bradley, locomotive men's secretary, who called out drivers and firemen on the Brighton and South-Western.

More railway workers have joined the strike, and three of the main lines were affected yesterday. This meant that thousands of people in London never got to business at

all, and at Waterloo, for instance, the suburban service was in a chaotic state. Now the electricians threaten, while the hotels are struggling on with terribly depleted staffs.

STRIKES THAT HIT THE POOR.

Thousands Have to Walk Miles to Home.

WHAT SOLDIERS THINK.

In these unofficial and sudden strikes it is the public that suffers—and most of all the poor.

Workers of all classes have to trudge long distances to and from business amid slush that sodden the war-time soles of boots and has its consequent effect on health.

"It would do some of the men good to hear the remarks passed about them by some of the soldiers," said a soldier back from France. "The unanimous declaration of the men is that none of those who have come out on strike have ever been near the trenches, or they would not think of such a nasty action towards people of their own class."

"I am sure if the Government wanted men to run cars or keep electric lights going they could get all the men they want in a very short time from over the water."

STRIKERS RAID LORRIES.

Mons Man's Way of Dealing with "Bolshevik" Invaders.

Leaders of the Licensed Vehicle Workers were in conference yesterday, and it was stated that they were gravely concerned at the action of the authorities in running Army lorries over the routes served by the railways on which men have struck work.

It was further stated that probably all men who are members of the union will be instructed to refuse to drive the lorries.

An unsuccessful attempt was made by strikers at Wimbledon to hold up the motor-lorries driven by A.S.C. men bringing Government employees to town.

The strikers surrounded one of the lorries, calling upon the driver to leave the car, whereupon the soldier, who was wearing the 1914 Ribbon, started his motor and threatened to run down any "Bolshevik" who dared come in his way.

HOW THEY WENT TO THE CITY

Typists in Furs Sit on Egg Boxes—A Real "Joy" Ride.

"No trains running this morning." Thus a ticket collector at a suburban station yesterday morning.

"No hopes, then, of getting to town?"

"One. A Government motor, love! One was passing. With the aid of a policeman, writes a *Daily Mirror* representative, I scrambled to a seat beside the driver.

The van was packed by business men and women; typists in furs sat on egg boxes; a stockbroker rubbed shoulders with a Whitehall official and City clerks.

Lorry Passports.—There were busy, amusing scenes in Whitehall gardens yesterday when a convoy of thirty-eight motor-lorries took home several hundreds of girls employed in the Ministry of Munitions.

It was necessary to obtain a pass for the journey, and several hours were spent in storming the authorities for these valuable passports.

Nurses "Held Up."—Soldier patients in the hospitals were loud in their complaints yesterday against the strikers. V.A.D. nurses being unable to reach their destinations.

Pensions Work is being held up by the strike, says the Ministry.

Army Lorries for Stranded?—The Army motor-lorries which are conveying passengers to and from the City and suburbs, are being run by the War Office purely for the benefit of employees in the various Government departments.

A scheme is now under consideration which, if adopted, will place a very considerable number of lorries on the road to carry stranded workers to and from the suburbs.

CHEAPER DRIED FRUITS.

Food Ministry's Plan for Better Supplies—Dates at 6d. per lb.

There is to be a cheaper and better supply of dried fruits, the Ministry of Food, owing to improved tonnage facilities, having been able to arrange for the importation of increased quantities.

The following maximum prices will come into operation on February 17:—

Dried pears, apricots, plums and prunes, 1s. 2d. Apples or apple rings, peaches and nectarines, 1s. Raisins, muscatels (all varieties) and sultanas, 1s. Currants, 10d.

The Persian Dates (Retail Prices) Order has been revoked, and all varieties of dates must be sold at the maximum retail price of 6d. per pound after March 3.

FIRST PINEAPPLES.

The first pineapples to reach this country for over four years sold at Manchester yesterday at 8s. each.



George Biddle, tankman from U.S. soldiers. Mr. Walter Hudson, N.U.R., present at conference (see page 3).

STRIKER'S PLEA.

"Only Allowed to See Wife Once While in Prison."

"I AM NOT A CRIMINAL."

From Our Own Correspondent. GLASGOW, Thursday.

The strike leaders were again brought up at the Central Police Court to-day. William Gallagher, who was first called, was charged with inciting to riotous conduct a large crowd of persons assembled in George-square on January 31, and assault.

Deputy-Peace Fiscal Smith asked that he be remitted to the Sheriff, and meantime committed to prison for four days for examination.

Gallagher thereupon said: "The fiscal has asked that I be committed to the Sheriff's custody for four days. I have already been in prison six days. He has a case to prepare, and I have a case to prepare, but the conditions under which I am kept do not allow me to prepare a case."

"Since Saturday I have only been allowed to see my wife once. Yesterday for a quarter of an hour I was in a cage with a double row of bars between us. Is it necessary that my wife should be treated in that way?"

"There is no reason why I should be kept in custody. I am not a coward, and when called upon will appear. Neither am I a criminal."

Stipendiary Neilson: What you say does not make any difference as regards the function I have to perform. I remit you to the control of the Sheriff's Court.

David Kirkwood was next charged, it being alleged that he incited to riot a large crowd of persons assembled in George-square on January 31. A remit to the sheriff was requested.

Accused asked what chance there was of getting bail, to which the stipendiary replied that Kirkwood would have to approach the authorities at the Sheriff's Court.

18 PERSONS "GASSED."

Drama of Leaking Chloride Cylinder—Masked Firemen to Rescue.

Eighteen persons were "gassed" at a Battersea factory yesterday as the result of an escape of chloride gas from a big cylinder.

When firemen from Southwark headquarters, after receiving an urgent call, arrived at the premises, which are in York-road, they found eighteen persons lying helpless in the building, two policemen, who had tried to render help, being among the victims.

The firemen quickly put on breathing apparatus and dragged the "gassed" persons out, dispatching them to hospital.

It was found impossible to stop the leakage in the gas cylinder, and it was therefore plunged into a large tub of water.

"NO MINSTREL TROUPE."

Story of What Soldier is Alleged To Have Told Detective.

Sergeant John E. Slater, wearing the South African and other ribbons, was brought to trial at the Thames Police Court yesterday on a charge of making a false statement with a view to it being inserted in a Stepney marriage register.

Slater was arrested at St. George's-road, Pimlico.

It was alleged that he married a woman at St. Augustine's Church, Stepney, while he had a black wife and five black children in South Africa.

Prisoner said to the detective: "I don't want a minstrel troupe. I shall stick to the one over here. I am on this side of the water now and I shall not go back."

"The reason I did it was because I was an absentee at the time and I thought she would give me away."

THREE HURT IN LONDON SMASH.

In a collision yesterday between a motor-car and a motor-bus near the fire station, Edgware-road, the following three persons were so seriously injured as to necessitate their removal to St. Mary's Hospital: William Lane, of Bury-street, St. James, S.W.; Annie Beton, barmaid, of St. James's Wood, N.W.; Miss Martin, barmaid, of Dorset-square.

"GIVE ME MY BABY."

Mother's Pathetic Appeal to Magistrate for Her Child.

POLICE COURT MARRIAGE OFFER

Jean Barker, the young Reading woman who abandoned her baby in a Paddington-to-Plymouth express at Paddington Station, "because she could not see her baby starve," again appeared at Marylebone Police Court yesterday.

She was charged with abandoning the child, whereby its life was endangered or its health likely to be permanently injured.

Police-Sergeant Henry told the Magistrate that numerous letters had been received from people who wished to adopt the baby.

Mr. Boswell, the missionary, said he had also received an offer of marriage for the girl. She had friends, but was very anxious that they should not know of her plight.

The magistrate suggested that it would be best to get into touch with them.

"Oh, no, sir," cried the accused; "I cannot do that. I have never worked before, but I will work and do anything for my baby, if only you will let me have him back."

On the understanding that a home would be found for the baby and employment secured for twelve months the magistrate bound her over for

SWEARING IN M.P.S.

The Speaker's "Way Out"—Sir Alfred Mond's Hat.

When the House of Commons met yesterday the Speaker suggested that, in view of the difficulties experienced on the previous day in swearing-in members, the more convenient way would be for members on the front bench to take the oath first.

Afterwards should come those on the fourth bench below the gangway on the Government side, those on the third, second and first benches, and next those on the Opposition side.

The order suggested was followed.

Sir Alfred Mond, omitting to remove his hat as he stepped on to the floor of the House, was sworn in by Mr. George Thorne the first cry of "Order!" heard in the new Chamber.

DRAMA IN THE DARK.

Sentence Postponed on Burglar Who Broke Into Doctor's House.

Sentence was postponed at London Sessions yesterday on Albert Clark, twenty-eight, a lance-corporal in the Labour Battalion, who pleaded guilty to having committed a burglary at the house of Dr. Francis William Brooks at Champion Hill, and stealing a silver cigarette-case and other articles.

Awakened at 4.30 a.m. on January 4, Dr. Brooks found his bedroom door open and a lighted fire at the foot of the bed. The prisoner darted downstairs, smashed the pendant in the hall and put the place in darkness.

The doctor seized Clark and, as prisoner continued to struggle, he struck him over the head with the butt of the revolver.

NEW BREAD DEMAND.

Bakers Send an Ultimatum to the Ministry of Food.

At a meeting of the London Master Bakers and Confectioners at Holborn Restaurant the following resolution was adopted:—

"That we oppose any clause in the Bread Order (that bread which was not at least twelve hours old should not be sold) was brought into operation having ceased to exist, the general demand of the public for fresh bread and the great inconvenience caused by the trade will be frequently stored in unsuitable places, the trade feels that the time has now arrived for the removal of this unnecessary restriction, and unduly this is done by March 3. The trade will be warranted in returning to the sale of bread less than twelve hours old."

"STOMACH STRIKES."

Epidemic of Workers' Discontent Attributed to Poor Cooking.

Is the epidemic of strikes due to indifferent cooking?

That is the novel and suggestive thesis of M. Escoffier, Ltd., the preserve manufacturers and exporters.

"The strike centre is in the stomach," he told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "As long as the presence in vegetables of natural savours, salts, acids and other nourishing, soothing factors is ignored by those who cook them carelessly, we must expect irritability."

DE VALERA STORY.

A man answering the description of De Valera, who has relatives near Skibbereen, visited Bantry, but escaped over the hills while the police were wiring to Cork City regarding him.

BETROTHAL OF MISS ELIZABETH ASQUITH.

Ex-Premier's Daughter to Wed Rumanian Prince.

DIPLOMAT AND AUTHOR.

The Daily Mirror understands that a marriage will shortly take place between Miss Elizabeth Asquith and Prince Antoine Bibesco of Rumania, the Councillor of the Rumanian Legation.

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Asquith, Miss Elizabeth is one of the most popular figures in the social and artistic worlds of London. She is noted for her energy and enterprise in organising war charities.

Miss Asquith has essayed the role of dramatic author with success, and has also appeared on the stage herself. The title of her little piece was "On and Off" and Miss Asquith's fellow-player in it was Mr. Nelson Keys.

The performance took place at the Palace Theatre. In addition to the public appearance, Miss Asquith has recited Elizabethan lyrics with marked success.

At the Ritz some time ago she was heartily applauded by two queens—Queen Mary and Queen Alexandra—when she appeared in a "Best Cure" performance in aid of the hospital for consumptive children at Holt, Norfolk.

She is very beautiful, and is of medium height, with dark hair, good features and a vivacious expression.

BRIDEGROOM-ELECT.

Diplomatist Who Has Achieved Success as Dramatic Author.

Prince Antoine Bibesco is not only a very popular member of the diplomatic body in this country, but a diplomatist who has achieved success as a dramatic author in Paris, where, by the way, he was born some thirty years ago.

A play of his, "Le Jaloux," at the Théâtre Antoine, acquired its title of talk when the present century was a few years younger.

Prince Antoine's early success in London was evidenced by his inclusion in the Rufford Abbey house party to meet the King during the Leger week.

Bibesco is an ex-royal house. It supplied in the person of George Demeter Bibesco the Hospodar of Wallachia.

The Hospodar married Zoe Mavrocordato, the adopted daughter of the last Prince of Brancovan of the Holy Roman Empire, the son of which marriage, Prince Gregory, assumed the name of Brancovan and was authorised to retain his Wallachian title of prince.

One of Miss Asquith's immediate enterprises is to establish a French theatre in London.

SOLDIER'S STORY.

Man Who Said He Was "Brother" of Nurse Heroine.

From Our Own Correspondent.

An extraordinary story was related at Scarborough yesterday, when a soldier, aged about forty, who had given his name as Sergeant Cyril William Cavell (Royal Horse Artillery), and represented he was a brother of Nurse Cavell, was committed for trial on three charges of having obtained money by false pretences.

Prisoner, who now admitted his real name was George Ludbrooke Evans, of Newcastle, pleaded guilty.

A witness said that in one hotel the prisoner said: "Gentlemen, you shall have the honour of a drink with Nurse Cavell's brother. My sister gave her life for her country and died a martyr."

NEWS ITEMS.

"Flu Epidemic has caused the closing of schools and cinemas at Wigan.

Princess Patricia has been elected president of the Runnymede Ladies' Golf Club.

Sir William Bull, M.P., has been made Parliamentary Private Secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty.

Workhouse Fire.—Fire gutted the Wattwyll Poor House (Switzerland), on Wednesday, twenty bodies having so far been recovered from the ruins. —Reuter.

Decision Cheered.—Captain George Beer Brockschaw, forty-one, married, was found not guilty at Nottingham yesterday on a charge of abducting Margaret Annie Kennedy, of Nottingham. The decision was received with cheers.

BROUGHT MEALS TO DEAD SON.

A tragic story was told by a man of eighty at the inquest on his son, held at Walspool yesterday, when a verdict of Natural Causes was returned.

When the son did not get up, the old man, who is nearly blind and deaf, took food to the son's room, shook him and left the food. For four days he took the uneaten food away and left fresh meals, wondering why his son did not speak, "but thinking him stupid."

At last a neighbour discovered that the son had been dead all the time.

RAILWAY STRIKE SETTLED: TUBES MIDDAY START

GERMANS BACKING BOLSHEVISM.

Secret Agents at Work
Among Entente.

UNDER FALSE NAMES.

The Daily Mirror learns that Germany, while making Bolshevism in her own country a pretext for non-compliance with the armistice terms, is without doubt encouraging Bolshevism in countries she wishes to ruin.

The method adopted is the employment of agents, masquerading under false names (adapted to meet the particular country concerned), whose work consists in stirring up industrial unrest among the workers, indiscipline in the public service and ill-will between classes.

In Russia the bait they offered to the ignorant soldiers was the land for the people, workers higher wages and more food, to the dregs of the population the wealth of others.

The results are conscription and worthless paper money.

M.P. AND ANARCHISTS.

Mr. Jack Jones, M.P., speaking at a reception given at the Shoreditch Town Hall last night to the parliamentary representatives of the National Socialist Party, said that some of the principal leaders of the non-official strikes now taking place were Anarchists, who were striving in every way to discredit organised political action, and if the workers of this country were prepared to follow their teachings there would be reproduced here the trials and tribulations of the Russian and German peoples.

CABINET'S STRONG HAND WITH STRIKES.

Not Genuine Grievances—Premier
Back To-morrow.

There is no weakening in the attitude of the Government toward the strike movement.

The view is held that the present Labour movements are not genuine strikes, but deliberate attempts to bring about dislocation, confusion and disorder, in which case there is no middle course between combating the menace and being defeated by it.

Mr. Bonar Law, as spokesman of the Government, has indicated clearly that they have no mind to stand helplessly by and see the entire community disorganised.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S RETURN.

Mr. Lloyd George will be back to-morrow evening, but there is no suggestion that he is returning to deal with the strike situation.

His plans were made before the outbreak, and have undergone no change.

Mr. Bonar Law has been endowed with full authority to take on himself the direction of public affairs during the Prime Minister's absence, and the energetic measures taken in regard to the strikes and threats of strikes are largely due to his initiative.

The Prime Minister is being kept constantly informed by telephone of the position of affairs in this country.

STRIKE ITEMS.

A boon to travellers has been provided by the Metropolitan shuttle service between South Kensington and Aldgate.

Belfast Parley.—A parley was officially announced at Belfast last night that Messrs. Harland and Wolff and Messrs. Workman, Clark and Co. are to receive the strikers' delegates in conference to-day.

A.S.E. Loyalists.—Mr. J. Flowers, secretary of the Bristol branch of the A.S.E., stated yesterday that that district would loyally support the executive officials in any action they may take.

Want the 40 Hours.—At a Clyde strike mass meeting the boilermakers, blacksmiths and shipwrights of Glasgow yesterday decided to "continue" the strike for forty hours a week. Municipal employees are against it.

Brighton Line Outlook.—An official statement issued by the Brighton Railway Company states that the position is precarious. Some 25 per cent. of their drivers and firemen have left their posts without warning.

Certain trains must be suspended, but the management hoped that it would not be necessary to cause serious dislocation of business trains. The position in regard to electric trains is gradually improving.

Agreed to Book on for Eight Hours Day, Mealtimes Excluded—Reasonable Facilities.

HOW THE DAY OF CONFERENCES ENDED.

A settlement was reached in the railway trouble last night. It was agreed with the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers that:—

Underground train men should be booked on for eight hours work.

Mealtimes not to be included in the eight hours.

In new eight hours conditions companies will offer all reasonable facilities to meet ordinary physical needs of the men.

At Electric House last night it was hoped that the Tubes would be running at mid-day, and would be in full swing for the evening rush.

AGREEMENT ARRIVED AT LATE LAST NIGHT.

Sir A. Stanley Confers with
Locomotive Leaders.

OFFICIAL.

Thursday Night.

In connection with the trouble which has arisen on the Electric Railways as regards the concession of the principle of an eight-hour day, the President of the Board of Trade had meetings to-day with representatives of the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen.

The Minister of Labour (Sir R. Horne) and Sir Herbert Walker and other members of the railway executive committee were also present. It was agreed with the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen, pending the consideration of the general conditions of service of railwaymen, in connection with which the railway unions are about to meet the railway executive committee, that "the Underground train men should be booked on for eight hours work."

Mealtimes will not be included in the eight hours, but in the new conditions of the eight-hour day the companies will offer all reasonable facilities to meet the ordinary physical needs of the men.

Representatives of the N.U.R. were also seen by the President of the Board of Trade.

THE CONFERENCE.

Comings and Goings at the Board
of Trade.

A history of the negotiations is as follows:—

Sir A. Stanley met the Railwaymen's Negotiating Committee.

The N.U.R. Executive Committee were summoned by telephone. Tube workers who belong to the N.U.R. were also called.

Sir A. Stanley left for Downing-street.

Mr. Bonar Law called his colleagues into conference to consider strike developments, and a Cabinet Council was held at 10, Downing-street at six o'clock.

7.30 p.m.—The deputation of delegates from Unity House left the Board of Trade about 7.30, just as Sir Albert Stanley returned from Downing-street.

8.10 p.m.—The conference with the executive committee of the National Union of Railwaymen broke up. Mr. Hudson, the acting assistant general secretary, being received afterwards for some time by Sir Albert Stanley.

On leaving Mr. Hudson stated to the Press that negotiations were still pending. The executive committee of the N.U.R. would meet again an hour later at the head office.

Questioned as to a statement made by one of the other delegates that an offer had been made to the Tube men and had been refused, Mr. Hudson said that the offer by the Government was fully in the hands of the men, and would be submitted at a meeting later to-night.

Asked what the position of the N.U.R. was in meeting the President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Hudson said that he could not say any more than that they consisted of negotiations with Sir Albert Stanley.

After 9 p.m.—Sir Albert Stanley left the Board of Trade and went to Downing-street, where he had a long consultation with Mr. Bonar Law.

10 p.m.—Sir A. Stanley returned, and shortly afterwards Mr. H. E. Blain, manager of the London Electric Railways, arrived at the Board of Trade.

Meanwhile Mr. Bromley and his negotiating committee remained at the offices of the Board of Trade.

Before 11 p.m.—The conference at the Board of Trade closed, and the Press were informed by Sir Albert Stanley's private secretary that an official statement would be issued.

One of the delegates added the information that an agreed statement would be issued.

11 p.m.—The Home Secretary, accompanied by Sir Mair Greenwood and by Sir Alfred

Mond, First Commissioner of Works, arrived at the Board of Trade and had an interview with Sir Albert Stanley.

Mr. Bromley left the building by a side door. Mr. Hudson last night said: "The executive met at Unity House to-night after an interview with the Board of Trade, but have not arrived at any definite decision. The meeting has been adjourned for further consideration of the whole question to-morrow morning."

TWO LINES PARALYSED.

Stoppages on South-Western and
Brighton Lines.

With startling suddenness two of England's great railway lines have been paralysed by a strike.

At midnight, without the slightest warning, the members of the men's society working on the London and South-Western Railway and the London and Brighton and South Coast Railway came out on strike.

These two lines serve the most populous residential suburbs in Greater London.

The stoppage is complete on the London and South-Western Railway. The drivers who started before midnight finished their journeys and booked off.

"Our suburban traffic is practically non-existent," said an official of the London and South-Western Railway.

The Central News Plymouth correspondent telegraphs:—

The London and South-Western drivers and firemen by coming out on strike this morning prevented the running of trains between Plymouth and Exeter and handicapped service men on leave and workmen from getting to the Royal Dockyards.

As a precautionary measure naval and military officers are being recalled from leave, and will be dispatched to various centres.

FOOD FOR LONDON.

Controller's Steps to Guard Against
Local Shortages.

The Ministry of Food announce that the possible effects of the threatened interruption of railway and other transport services upon food supplies has been under consideration by the Food Controller, and steps have been taken by him to provide against local shortages of essential foods.

Valuable assistance in the matter can, however, be given by wholesalers and retailers arranging to keep their stocks on as high a level as is reasonably possible, and the Ministry will be prepared to increase their issues of food.

Motor Transport.—The Road Control Board has completed a scheme for the motor transport of food from the provinces into London should the strikes develop.

An important conference took place in Whitehall yesterday between members of the Government and the chief executive officers of the State, at which the present industrial trouble in London was discussed at some length.

It was agreed that certain measures should be immediately taken.

AT THE STATIONS.

Last night's reports of the railway stations were:—

Great Eastern.—Unaffected.

Great Western (Paddington).—Not affected at all and not likely to be.

Great Central (Marylebone).—Unaffected.

Great Northern (King's Cross).—Everything as usual and no trouble anticipated.

London and North-Western (Euston).—We are quite all right.

Midland (St. Pancras).—Quite normal up to the present. As to what the prospects are it is impossible to say.

A half-hour service was maintained on the "overhead" electric railway between Broad Street and Kew.

THREATENED STRIKE OF ELECTRICIANS.

Said To Be Postponed for
Twenty-Four Hours.

L.C.C. PREPARED.

Will the members of the Electrical Trades Union indulge in a sympathetic strike?

That is the question of the hour.

The Press Association ascertained last night that the threatened strike had been postponed for twenty-four hours.

At least two important State Departments whose electrical staffs are members of the electrical Trade Union have notified their executive that they were not prepared without serious discussion to leave their work.

They have stated that while their hours may be considered long, their responsibility is no less great.

Postponed for Twenty-Four Hours.—Mr. W. Young, the assistant manager of the Stepney Borough Electricity Works, interviewed last night, said: "The last we heard of the threatened strike was that it was postponed till six o'clock on Friday evening. As a confirmation of that, all our men are still working."

"The information was conveyed to me by a delegate to the Electrical Trades Union."

"The majority of our electricians are members of the union, and we had prepared for trouble."

The Glasgow district secretary and committee of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers have been suspended from holding office for two years in consequence of their action in the present strike.

WHAT PRINTERS SAY.

Suggestion of 'Direct Action,' Not
Allowed To Be Put to Meeting.

At a mass meeting of members of the London branch of the Printers' Operatives' Union, held last night a reference was made to possible

THREE STRIKE POINTS.

Electricians.—A statement that the threatened strike had been postponed twenty-four hours was neither denied nor confirmed at the Electrical Trades Union offices.

Special Constables.—Last night a number of special constables were standing by to deal with any emergencies.

Food.—Steps have been taken by Food Controller to provide against local shortages of essential foods.

direct action by the union in the present labour situation.

The suggestion was very badly received, the members being totally opposed to any action being taken, and the matter was not allowed to be put to the vote, so hostile was the feeling.

PEACE MAY BE CONCLUDED BY MIDSUMMER.

League of Nations Plan To Be
Ready Before Thursday.

Latest points about the Peace Conference

A high British authority in Paris last night foreshadowed the conclusion of peace and of the main labours of the Peace Conference by midsummer. "We are getting nearer," he said. "There are many things on which agreement has not yet been reached, but I see very few on which we are not nearer an agreement."

With regard to Russia, the Soviet Government has accepted the invitation to Principio, but with regard to the other Russian Governments the situation is uncertain.

The question of the freedom of the seas, it is understood, will be left to the League of Nations. "We learn that in American circles it is firmly believed that the anti-Bolshevist Governments will now reconsider their decisions to refuse to attend the Conference," Reuter's Special.

Mr. Wilson acted as mediator between the Italians and Jugo-Slavs.

He leaves for America about Thursday, and it is anticipated that before he goes the constitution of the League of Nations will have been completed.—Reuter.

A Question to Germany.—According to a report of the sitting of the Armistice Commission at Spa on Sunday (says an Amsterdam Reuter message), the German Government was asked by the Allies to state what quantities of timber, chemical products and coal the Germany could export in return for foodstuffs.

Do not miss this
Great Article

SEND THEM TO RUSSIA!

How I would deal
with our Bolsheviks.



Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

Will appear in next
Sunday's issue of the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPH. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY.
Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2.30.
AMUSAMENTS-TWICE DAILY. at 2.45 and 8.30.
THE WITLER in a new song show. "US."
APOLLO. Musical Comedy.
Evening at 8.15. Mats. Tues. Fri. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 3.24.
COMEDY. Shakespeare's Comedy. TWELFTH NIGHT.
Evening at 7.45. Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2.15.
CRITERION. YOU NEVER KNOW Y'KNOW.
Evening at 8. Mats. Wed. Th. Sat. 2.30.
DAILY. NIGHT AT THE MOUNTAINS.
Evening at 7.45. Mats. Tues. and Sat. at 2.
DAILY-MONDAY NEXT. at 8. Second Anniversary Per-
formance and reappearance of Miss JOSE COLLINS.
DRURY LANE. (Ger. 2.58). Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30.
HABES IN THE WOOD.
DUKE OF YORK'S-EGGS. THE MAN FROM TORONTO
and Miss George Tolly. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
GARRICK-Gerr. 5512. "THE PURSE STRING."
Evening at 8. Mats. Thurs and Sat. at 2.30.
GLOBE. Manager, Marie Lohr.
Evening at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.15.
HAYMARKET-Nightly. at 8. DENNIS EADIE in "THE
FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." Mat. To-morrow, at 2.30.
HIS MAJESTY. CHU CHIN CHOW. (54d Year).
Evening at 7.30. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
KINGWAY-Gerr. 4032. Every Evening, at 8. Mats.
Wed. Sat. 2.50. (Off. JOY) & new Musical Play.
LONDON PAVILION-C. B. Cochran's AS YOU
LIKE IT. 8.20. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
LYCEUM. Pantomime, CINDERELLA.
Twice Daily, 2 and 7. Popular prices, Ger. 7617.
LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in RUSSIA.
Evening at 8. Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2.15.
LYRIC. HAMMERSTEIN-AT 8. Mats. Th. Sat. 2.30.
THE YOUNGERS CELEBRATION and Foreign Opera.
MASKELINE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY. 13 and 8.
Wonder Programme, 6 to 1. Mayfair.
NEW-Nightly. 8. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Edna Irving.
L. M. Lion. Brailway. Mats. M. Th. Sat. 2.30.
OXFORD-IN THE NIGHT WATCH. Even. 8.15.
Mat. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Madge Rutherford.
PLAYHOUSE-Nightly. at 8. THE NAUGHTY WIFE
of Charles Hawley, Gladys Cooper. Mats. M. Th. 8.20.
PRINCES. AT 8. THE OFFICERS' MESS.
A Musical Farce. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
QUEEN'S-AT 8. THE LUCK OF THE NAVY. Nightly, at 8.
HENRY HUTTON. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
ROYALTY-Nightly. 8.15. THE SMITH. By Arnold Ben-
nett. Mats. Th. and 8.20. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.
ST. JAMES-Gerr. 4032. Every Evening, at 8. Mats.
Wed. Sat. 2.30. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. at 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S-Daily. 2.30. Bromley Chalmers
in WHEN KINGS WERE BOLD.
SAVOY-Gilbert Miller presents. NOTHING BUT THE
TRUTH. Nightly, 8.15. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
SCALA-MATHEW LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK."
Evening at 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
SHAFESBURY-YES, UNCLE! (2nd Year). Even-
ing at 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
STAND-ARTHUR BOURCHER in "SCANDAL."
Evening at 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
VADEVILLE-At 8.15. Ned and Gladys. "BUZZ BUZZ."
Revue, Margaret Bannerman. Mats. Th. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
WYNDHAM'S-THE LAW DIVINE. A Comedy by H.V.
Ransom. Nightly, 8.15. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
ALHAMBRA-Eggs. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
The Bing Bros. on Broadway. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
COLISEUM. (Ger. 7541). 2.30. 7.45. Sergio Vignoli. Russian
Ballad. Mark Hambourg. Vesta Tilley. Blanche & Farrar.
HIPPODROME. London. Elton. In "EVIL AND GOOD." 2nd
Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Tate. Ger. 650.
PALACE-Eggs. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
"HOLLY AMERICA!" Elsie Janis, Billy Messon, Owen Nares.
PALLADIUM. 8. Mats. 8.45. The Picture King, Alfred Lee.
Madge Scott. Versatile Three. Marguerite Scudland and Co.
NEW GALLERY-Society's Picture Playhouse. Mabel
Normand in "Mickey." Burroughs. 8.10. Thurs. 8.15.
QUEEN'S HALL. RUHEEN FOLIES.
To-day, at 2 and 8. Mats. Tues. and Fri. at 2.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY REID'S Teeth, 2nd and 3rd, Artificial
Teeth at Hospital Prices. Tel. Mayfair 6559. 554,
Oxford-street, Marble Arch.



REFUGEES RETURN.—Belgians on board the Ville de Liege reach Ostend. The service
with Dover has been renewed.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN WORLD.

Will "Daily Mirror" Con-
test Decide the Question?

AMERICA'S CHOICE.

Who is the most beautiful woman in the
world?

A few days ago at a great Artists' Beauty
Ball held in New York Miss Edith Hyde,
an American brunette of twenty-two, five
feet four inches in height, with expressive
soft blue-grey eyes, was acclaimed by a
jury of artists and by a thousand admirers
as the most beautiful woman in America.

Some of the judges even went so far as to
regard her as the most beautiful woman in the
world!

But is she?
Miss Hyde's photograph has not yet reached
this country. When her portrait does arrive it
will be highly interesting to compare her merits
and claims to this proud title by the side of a
portrait of the lady whom the English judging
committee will select as the most beautiful of
Britain's women war workers.

There is such a galaxy of surpassing beauty
among the 42,000 women war workers who have
entered *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Com-
petition that those who have been privileged to
see their photographs feel confident that
Britain's Queen of Beauty will certainly equal,
if not surpass, the loveliness of America's
choice.

JUDGE'S DIFFICULT TASK.

Committee of Experts to Begin Work of
Selection in a Few Days.

The special honorary committee whose diffi-
cult task it will be to select this champion of
the beauty of British womanhood from among
so many competitors, comprise:

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A.
Major Richard Jack, A.R.A.
Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A.
Mrs. M. Whiteford.
Miss Lily Elsie (Mrs. Ian Bullough).
Miss Anna Airy, R.I., R.O.I.

This jury of experts will begin their work in
a few days.

In the meantime photographs of competitors
will continue to be reproduced in *The Daily
Mirror*.

The £1,000 offered by the *The Daily Mirror*
to the most beautiful women war workers will
be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:—

First prize	£500	Twenty prizes each	£10
Second prize	100	Twenty-five prizes each	5
Third prize	50	Each of	25
Fourth prize	25	Each of	5

In addition the first four prize-winners will
be given a week's free holiday in France, the trip
to Paris and back to be made by aeroplane.

FIRE AT AERODROME.

Blaze Causes £50,000 Damage at
Dartford.

A fire broke out yesterday morning at Messrs.
Vickers' aerodrome at Dartford.

The damage is estimated at £50,000, and two
Rolls-Royce engines were destroyed.

One man was injured and removed to hospi-
tal.

It is not known how the fire originated.

Weather Forecast.—England, S.E., E., and E.
Midlands: Light winds between south and
south-east; variable cloud; perhaps snow
showers; mist locally; rather cold.

POLLY AND WILHELM.

Demobilised Parrot Who Gets
Angry About the Kaiser.

HIRED OUT PETS RETURN.

Home wanted for tame monkey, very affec-
tionate. Also parrot. Owner ordered overseas.
So ran many an advertisement during the war.
There were many sorrowful scenes when Jacko
and Polly bade farewell to their masters and
departed to some gloomy institution.

To-day there is rejoicing in the world of hired-
out pets. Their masters are getting demobilised
and the order has gone out for their release.

The owner of one parrot, just "demobilised,"
told *The Daily Mirror* that his pet was now
unfit for respectable society!

"At the mere mention of the Kaiser's name
he breaks out into the most distressing lan-
guage!" he said.

No doubt he has brooded over the war,
and some obliging person has taught her to
express her feelings.

The demand for all kind of pets has had a
brisk revival since the armistice.

Monkeys of all kinds are very popular just
now, one of the staff of Mr. John Hamlyn's,
the well-known animal dealer, of St. George's-
street, E., told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"A few people may like alligators—we have
a nice 7ft. alligator going cheap at £30.

One of the "ti-bits" offered for sale by Mr.
Hamlyn is a python, 22ft. long, "very tame to
handle." It can be purchased for £50.

SMART WOMEN'S 'CLOTHES.'

Clergyman's Strong Criticism of
Ball Gowns.

The inadequate clothing of fashionable women
at dances has not only attracted the attention
and denunciation of the clergy of France, but
also of English Churchmen.

"The Cardinal Archbishop Amette, who con-
demned the immodest gowns of French dances,
should see some of London's ballrooms," writes
a New South Wales rector.

"I took my young daughters to some balls in
London. The aim of the women seemed to be
to create an illusion of unchastity."

"Flesh-coloured tulle ruffles rising from a
waistband of brocade were merely held by ropes
of pearls on one dancer's gown, and the pearls
were her sole shoulder covering."

"Another had a solid skirt of silk, but an
almost transparent crossing of tulle as a bodice.

A society woman just back from Paris agrees
with the Cardinal about Paris gowns, but denies
that London ones are décolleté.

HERO'S "NIGHT OUT."

D.C.M. and M.M. Wearer Knocked
Down by Policeman's Truncheon.

A story of an exciting scrimmage between
soldiers and police was told at West London
yesterday, when Joseph Hickman (thirty-nine),
private in the Middlesex Regiment, was charged
with assaulting Constables Atkins and Attwood
by hitting them with his rifle and kicking them.

Prisoner was wearing the D.C.M. with two
rosettes and the M.M. with one rosette.

Police-constable Attwood said there was a dis-
turbance at a fish shop at Shepherd's Bush-
green. The police were summoned, and a hos-
tile crowd, largely composed of discharged sol-
diers, collected.

One man suggested smashing the windows of
the shop and he was arrested, whereupon the
prisoner began to lay about him with his rifle,
and Atkins and witness were struck.

Witness drew his truncheon and knocked pri-
soner down.

Hickman, who bore eloquent traces of the
struggle, said that he remembered nothing about
it, as he was drunk.

Remanded for a week in custody.



You can buy
up to 500
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War **Savings**
CERTIFICATES

(i) for yourself
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(iii) for each member
of your family

and get
£500

for each £387:10:0

War Savings Certificates are obtainable
through any Bank, Post Office, Shop-
keeper acting as Official Agent, or any
War Savings Association



EVERY SOLDIER,

demobilised or not, should
have a set of the new

BAIRNSFATHER HANDKERCHIEFS

A perpetual source of daily amusement, com-
bined with real utility. Made of very fine
Mercerised Lawn, 21in. by 21in. Box of 1 doz.
14/6. Also loose, 6 for 7/3, 3 for 3/7. Single
handkerchiefs, 12/6 each.

Of leading drapers and
gent's outfitters. If any
difficulty, write to

JAS. GALLAHER, Ltd.

9 & 10, Market Place,
Oxford Circus, London, W.1.

who will send name of
nearest supplier.

Phone: 1 Museum 910.
Wire: "Womanhood."
Westdo, London.

TITLES:—

1. Better Ole
2. Stealing at a Farm
3. Those Superstitions
4. Tronville-sur-Somme
5. Cuffing in the Trenches
6. A Miner Succes
7. Situation Shortly Vacant
8. Juggling in the Trenches
9. The Dull Shell
10. Plum and Apples

HOW TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG.

The trouble with most thin folks who wish to
gain weight is that they insist on drugging their
stomach with tonics, or by stuffing it with greasy
foods, or by guzzling ale, stout, or milk. Such
methods are invariably useless.

It is impossible to get fat until your digestive
track assimilates the food you eat. If your
assimilative organs are right you will get fat by
eating even the plainest of food.

If you want to gain 15lb. or 20lb. of good,
healthy flesh in as many days without any
trouble or annoyance, get about 3s. worth of
original Sargol tablets from your chemist and
chew one up with every meal. You will simply
be astonished to see how quickly you will start
to fatten up. Don't waste any more time or
money on patent Flesh Foods, or in following
some foolish diet system. Sargol by its regener-
ative power enables the stomach to literally
soak up the fattening elements of your food and
pass them into the blood, where they are car-
ried to every starved, broken-down cell and
tissue of your body.

No matter how thin you are, and how you like
it, Sargol will enable you to get fat and be
strong because it will enable you to get all the
strength and fat-making elements from the food
you eat.

No matter how thin you are, or what the
cause of your thinness is from, you should give
this prescription a week's trial. You are sure to
find it is just what you need.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1919.

A MINORITY'S THREAT.

LET us try to learn the lesson of these strikes, even though we cannot enjoy them.

Principally, for the general public, the lesson is that a few skilled or unskilled workers have the power, in modern civilisation, to "hold up" the immense majority of other workers everywhere.

Sometimes the grievance of this powerful minority may be just; sometimes tyrannical, capricious.

That does not matter for the moment.

What matters, is the fact of the minority's power. What tells, is the accident which has put this control of vital supplies into their hands.

The London Branch of the Electricians' Trade Union—not even representing the mass of their own men—say, in effect, to the community: Get the Government to bow its head to the demand of Clyde workers, or we plunge you into darkness.

Similarly a minority of engineers say: "Give us a universal forty-hour week or we annihilate transport."

That is clear. We can hear. We understand.

What is not clear, and what we don't understand, is why a powerful few here or there, should force their own political views on the whole world by hitting that world in the face.

Suppose we conceded the first step. It would mean that these few had begun to rule the country.

And we should, of course, have to concede the next step, too.

It might be a cranky step. It might be dangerous. It might be, like the forty hours, "to absorb unemployment," a thing that would create unemployment instead of absorbing it. It might be a worse nostrum.

The importance of the actual demand is as nothing to the importance of the principle: which is the right of one section to dictate to all the others.

The dictation and tyranny of one section used to be known as "aristocracy"—out of politeness.

To-day some men call it Liberty—also politely.

That is just what it can never be!

The tyranny of the few over the many is tyranny whether it be clad in cloth-of-gold or in corduroys and a bowler hat.

SHAME!

IN the hourly tussle for room on one of our still remaining vehicles, we saw, the other day, this placard posted on a tram:

It has come to the knowledge of the Ministry of Pensions that disabled men who have suffered the loss of a limb experience difficulty in mounting trams and other public vehicles. The public are requested to extend consideration and to help in every possible way the men who have been disabled in the country's service.

Surely a reminder that ought never to have been needed?

But it is sorely needed, alas!

Only too often, in these weeks, have we seen the men in blue, or those recently demobilised, limping forward for a place and beaten back in the struggle.

It is incredible to think of. It is a cruel thing to have to say. But it needs saying, it must be said: those who have fought and given bodily strength away for people at home are now sometimes fought by those people, though they haven't a chance in the ill-mannered struggle for seats.

Whatever may happen in the next few days, let us remember to make way for those who made life possible for us.

Manners may go—possibly. Humanity, gratitude—never!

Room for the wounded soldier wherever he may go!

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To put small men into great places is to create monsters.—Charles Reade.

CLAIMANTS TO THE THRONE OF FRANCE.

A CURIOUS FOOTNOTE TO THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

By SISLEY HUDDLESTON.

RUE CORNELLE, PARIS.

THERE are some curious episodes in this Peace Conference!

Who would have believed, for example that a man who regards himself as the legitimate King of France should have chosen this moment to send a petition to Mr. Wilson urging him to support this personal claim? The fact remains. I have met this King of France in person.

He calls himself Prince Louis de Bourbon. It is a romantic story, dear to the hearts of all who love a mystery.

After the Revolution of 1789 Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette were beheaded, and some time afterwards Louis XVII.—for he was given that title by a number of émigrés—was confined in the Temple, where, at the age of ten, he died.

But a legend sprung up that he was still alive, and that he had escaped. It was

smuggled out of his prison, there has never even been any desire to remove them, for the safety of the State, from the soil of France.

The poor prince, who is blind, received me with all the grace and kingliness of manner it is possible to conceive.

He has a paltry handful of followers who believe implicitly in this ancient history of the living Dauphin. Nevertheless, hope springs eternal in the human breast, and with vibrating voice he told me that he counted upon the Peace Conference to acknowledge the impossibly trivial proofs of his identity, for which no serious student has ever found the smallest justification, and to proclaim the truth.

WHAT HE WANTS.

"I want," he said, "the right to bear my name"; and he is persuaded that when certain archives are opened, especially in Berlin, a new era will dawn for his family, which has, he told me, been persecuted so long.

Why is it that the world will never believe in the death of any person in whom it is interested?

In our own day we have seen this phenomenon repeated again and again—in the

THE "SURPRISE STRIKE" POLICY: SOME EXAMPLES.



They are the fashion. You suddenly down tools in the midst of work. It adds to the romantic uncertainty of commonplace modern life!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

whispered that a sick child had been substituted for him, and that, in hiding, the young prince grew to manhood.

This is over a hundred years ago, and historians whom I have consulted inform me that there does not exist the smallest beginning of a proof that the death of the Dauphin was not real.

In France there are naturally a small number of people who sustain the claims of various aspirants to the throne, but there is no movement that can be regarded seriously.

Nevertheless, the laws of exile operate against the head of the House of Orleans, the descendant of Louis-Philippe, and the Napoleons and others who could, if the question of a monarchy ever revived, possibly pretend to the smallest title.

These laws are so unnecessary in the opinion of many people that not even the Socialists and the most ardent Republicans raised a single protest when recently it was proposed to abrogate them in the hour of victory.

But with regard to those who state that they are the successors of a Dauphin mysteriously

case of Hector MacDonnell, in the case of Kitchener, in the case of the Tsar, in the case of a dozen others I could mention. And this century-old legend, long forgotten, suddenly revives at this time when the destinies of mankind are being settled by the Council of Ten at the Quai d'Orsay.

I felt a pang of sorrow at human credulity, human ambition, human vanity, and human hope. It was impossible not to carry away from this meeting with a so-called king a feeling of the tragedy-comedy of things.

His "proofs," such as they are, were that the doctors in giving their certificate of death did not commit themselves definitely to the statement that it was the body of the Dauphin they had examined, but used an official and perhaps ambiguous phrase that the body was "said to be" that of the Dauphin.

Another "proof" is that the Princesse Royale, the sister of the Dauphin, does not in her letters refer to his death.

It will be interesting to read the document in which this extraordinary history is submitted to President Wilson.

S. H.

THE STRIKE MANIA.

SUGGESTIONS FROM THE PUBLIC AS TO MEETING THE MENACE.

"NOT ORGANISED."

THERE is a danger that the public may prejudge the issue in any strike.

That ought not to be.

But we can help ourselves in a crisis without prejudging the dispute. This is what we ought to do.

Unfortunately we are not organised. The strikers are.

That is the main difference between us and them.

T. M. D.

LET THEM HELP.

LET many of the as-yet-demobilised men help! We want to, and we know how.

We've been driving lorries for two years, and there are other things we can do.

Give us the chance!

L. M.

IF DOCTORS STRUCK?

WHAT would the strikers who are holding up their fellow-workers say if doctors, dentists and nurses went out on strike?

We work the twelve hours round without complaint, often at night as well. Now our burdens are added to by the selfishness of a handful of men.

A Doctor.

Harley-street.

DANCING AT PUBLIC SCHOOLS?

F. M. S. STOKES does not seem to be fully acquainted with conditions as they exist at present in public schools.

The excellent public school game system is just now being forcibly attacked by those who do not seem aware of its advantages, and if it is to survive at all, it certainly would not be good policy to introduce "dancing classes."

They would divert the boy's mind from the more important exercises of football and cricket.

P. C. FRANCIS.

THE DEMOBILISED OFFICER.

DO you fully realise the thoughtful and considerate way in which the Government treats the demobilised officer?

Whereas a private soldier is allowed to draw a month's pay and ration allowance after demobilisation to permit of his having a short holiday and resettling in civil life, an officer is not allowed to draw a penny of pay after the date of leaving the dispersal station.

He is thus apparently expected to perform a miracle, for he is only about to wear uniform for a week, during which time he must have civilian clothes made and pay for them as best he can, for his gratuity is rarely paid in less than a month.

Soldiers, when they have a grievance, have only to make a demonstration in order to have it rectified, but officers, being fewer in numbers and unable to do this, are apparently taken advantage of at every point by the authorities.

N. V. (late Second Lieut.).

Trinity College, Cambridge.

CRICKET OR TENNIS?

I SEE that "An Etonian" has once more raked up that good old fable about the Battle of Waterloo being won on the playing fields of Eton.

If "An Etonian" had remembered the date of the said battle, I think he would have found a hundred years too short a time to carry him back to the point at which the merits of cricket or tennis would have proved of use to the heroes of those days.

B. T.

MR. EDWARDS ridicules the idea of introducing tennis into public schools in such a manner as to obviously show that he has never been a lawn tennis player.

He cannot distinguish between a sport and a pastime, and would doubtless favourably compare spilling ink with golf.

So his objections are irrelevant.

His kindly concession is: "Where 3 per cent. of the boys would prefer the racquet to the bat, then, by all means, give him tennis."

Why 3 per cent.? I am perfectly sure from my own experience that an infinitely greater proportion than this would prefer a good hard game of tennis to fielding the whole afternoon in the boiling sun. But these objections do not concern me much. The real objections are these:

In the first place tradition plays a very important part, and schools would be unwilling to give up a game which had been played there for so long.

Secondly, whereas twenty-two people are employed in a game of cricket for at least the whole afternoon, only four boys can take part in a set of tennis, and consequently many would be idle.

Thirdly, the ground needed to lay out sufficient tennis courts for a school of, say, four hundred boys, would be very large, and the expenses of nets, etc., would far exceed those at present spent by cricket games committees.

H. M. A.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 6.—As soon as the weather is favourable lilies of the valley may be planted. Choose a partially shaded and moist situation and dig plenty of leaf-mould and old manure into the ground. When the soil has settled down set out the crowns about six inches apart.

Beds that have stood many years generally produce little save foliage. These should be dug up and the strongest roots planted in a fresh position. An annual dressing of rich material does much good to lilies of the valley.

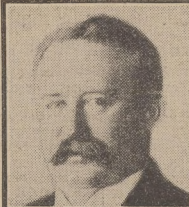
E. F. T.

INCREASING THE "FAG" SUPPLY.



Owing to the scarcity of Virginia tobacco the soldiers at the V.A.D. Hospital, Newton Abbot, preserve all fag-ends. Extracting all the un-smoked portion, they then make more with cigarette papers.

IN NEWS.



Sir Percy Fitzpatrick who has arrived in England in connection with the settlement of ex-soldiers in the Union of South Africa.



Major H. J. C. Hanner, R.F.A., whose gallantry and leadership won him a bar to his M.C. He rushed his guns through gas shells.

JUGGED HARES FOR DINNER.



The soldiers at a V.A.D. hospital in Devonshire help to get Sunday's dinner ready. They are skinning and preparing frozen hares which have come from New Zealand.



IRISH SPORTSMAN.—Mr. C. Brindley, a leading member of the Meath Hunt. He is one of the best-known racing officials in Ireland.



HAPPY IN HELPING.—Mrs. Vincent Astor, daughter-in-law of the late J. J. Astor, helps to serve the soldiers at the canteen at the Victory Hut, New York.



POLAND'S FIRST PRESIDENT.—M. Paderewski, the famous pianist, with Captain J. Marten, one of his principal lieutenants. The photograph has just reached England.



YOUTHFUL V.C.—Corporal Roland Elcock, V.C., M.M., of Wolverhampton, with his mother and brother, Sergeant C. H. Elcock, M.M. Corporal Elcock joined up when only just over fifteen.



M.C. FOR DOCTOR.—Lieut. Col. D. H. Weir, M.D., R.A.M.C., whose M.C. was recently gazetted. He displayed conspicuous bravery.



HIS BROTHER.—Maj. T. H. Weir, who also won the M.C. He was killed towards the end of the war.



AN IRISH DEBUTANTE.—Lord and Lady Castlemaine with their only daughter, the Hon. Evelyn Handcock, who will be one of the season's debutantes. The photograph was taken at Moydrum Castle.

POULTRY FARMERS' URGENT NEED.

SHORTAGE OF FEEDING-STUFFS AND THE HATCHING SEASON.

By A POULTRY FARMER.

This article shows how next season's poultry and eggs may be made cheaper.

UNDER normal conditions, poultry breeders would now be making their arrangements for the most important and busiest hatching season of the year.

During the next three or four months many hundreds of thousands of eggs should be put into incubators and under hens, if an adequate supply of table birds and laying stock for next winter is to be produced; but, as things are, the breeders are hesitating, and the season may be a poor one unless immediate steps are taken to set their doubts and fears at rest.

This applies to breeders of all kinds—to the poultry farmer on a commercial scale and to the poultry keepers of all the intermediate degrees. For the amateur breeder particular anxiety is felt. It is to the "small" producers that the poultry industry of the country must look for its salvation. At the same time, they are the people who are being worried out of existence by official short-sightedness.

During the war years they were alternately encouraged and threatened with extinction; and now they are being starved out of existence by the absurdly high prices and the bad quality of the poultry food which is obtainable.

POOR QUALITY FOOD.

The professional poultry farmers on a large scale, who buy their feeding stuffs in large quantities, may be able to look after themselves; but the "small" man has no champion.

He is sometimes at the mercy of a conscienceless trader; and he often pays more for what is mere waste food, containing little nutritive value, than is being charged for the best milling wheat which is used by bakers.

And yet these small poultry keepers are the foundations of the industry.

In every part of the country there are empty fowl-houses, and the owners are afraid to restock them. Incubators, which should now be in use, are lying idle: brooders are standing in their winter quarters.

Meanwhile, the precious days are passing; and it will soon be too late to hatch winter-laying stock. Apparently the officials are quite indifferent—they either do not know, or do not realise, that the position of affairs is grave—and in the light of past experience there is little reason to hope that they will awaken to a sense of their duty.

It may not be generally realised that the poultry industry is of national importance, from the financial point of view. As a matter of fact, it is a very valuable industry, in which large sums of money are invested.

RELEASE RESERVE STOCKS?

Its great importance lies in the fact that it is so easily conducted and that such a large number of people can add to the production of food by taking part in it. There is nothing to prevent the money which, in the past, has been paid annually for imported eggs and table poultry being kept in the United Kingdom.

The production of poultry could, without the slightest difficulty, be trebled or quadrupled; and while the land would benefit by the running of large stocks of birds, the home-raised food supply would be greatly increased.

These, of course, are aspects of the case which do not appeal to the official mind. The war is over, why look to the future? But it is a question which closely affects the consumer.

What will be the result of the present policy?

First, the price of poultry will remain exorbitant. Secondly, next winter eggs will be scarcer and dearer than they have ever been. Thirdly, the foreigner will put millions of pounds into his pockets, as in the past, by capturing this industry.

If a serious shortage of feeding-stuffs really existed there would be no justification for complaint. But it does not exist—at least, there would be quite enough food to go round, and at reasonable prices, if the reserves were released. Why are they being held up? Would it not pay to make the best immediate use of the nation's feeding-stuffs?

By so doing the poultry farmer would be greatly encouraged at this important season, with the result that the public next winter would have an ample supply of both birds and eggs.

R. N.

THE DANCE CHAPERON'S LAST EXIT.

HER END HASTENED BY THE SHORTAGE OF COAL.

By MARY HOWARTH.

WE realise that the spirit of prudery personified in the expression "Mrs. Grundy" is no more, though the actual deeds of the highly-respected old lady, occurring as it did during the war, was passed over with very sparse comment.

The chaperon used to be exceedingly active at dances. She abhorred girls who gave one man more than two dances during an evening. She condemned mothers who shirked their duties as chaperons.

There was to her something repellent in anything approaching the free-and-easy ways young people are so fond of drifting into when the eagle eyes of staid maternity are not bent upon them.

During her last lingering illness a considerable amount of laxity crept into hall-room customs—and now everything is as far as the Poles asunder from the old "Grundy" days.

The chaperon has quite vanished. No one wants her, and in the majority of cases she does not care to impress herself upon society. She is truly tired of her old role.

The hostess also is quite a nonentity, tolerated for obvious reasons in cases of necessity, but that is all. Not even her old office of providing a man for each girl asked to her parties is required of her. On the contrary, each girl that comes is expected to bring with her

always her own partner. So such a hunting-up of good dancers there is in these days of jazzing and fox-trotting as never was in the old one of waltzing and the quadrille. And when he is found, whether he is liked or disliked personally, he is tolerated if only his step is in sympathy with his finder's.

Then off they go, night after night, to take the floor together, and dance after dance they execute. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! What would "Mrs. Grundy" have said?

To the subscription dance, which is responsible for the enjoyment so many of the young people of to-day are realising now—and deservedly, everyone will admit—is attributed, by some people, the new code of manners.

But the cause of the change must be sought for more deeply.

Mothers of high ideals, who never shrank from the monetary payment their presence entailed at public dances, shrink visibly from the cold reception they now receive at them.

Yes; the coal restrictions brought about the death of the chaperon.

A few chaperons there still are, who, braving pneumonia and warmly enveloped in fur coats, sit huddled up together or take brisk constitutional during the wee sma' hours when the vitality is lowest, what time their daughters pant for ices and cooling cups. But their numbers are dwindling.

And with them, when they depart entirely, will depart also the old ways, giving place to new.

We need not be anxious, however, for those who remain will be found playing bridge to while away their time.

M. H.



LIEBKNECHT'S FUNERAL.—A dense crowd which watched the cortege. Thirty-two other Spartacists were buried at the same time.

WILL KHAKI GIRLS RETURN TO CHIFFON?

DAME FASHION MAY STILL REIGN SUPREME.

By ELIZABETH RYLEY.

SOME people are asking: "How will the uniformed girl enjoy having to bow down once more to the decrees of Dame Fashion?"

For the past three or four years she has been able to flout that autocratic lady's word of command.

Untrammelled in her choice, the uniformed girl has not been compelled to change from one style to another. But now the old arbitrary rules will be enforced once more. Will the erstwhile uniformed girl rebel?

The answer is emphatically "in the negative."

It is only the theorist in feminine human nature who thinks otherwise. Anyone who really understands the average girl knows that she feels the keenest delight in being clad "in the very latest."

The thrill of conquest over her rivals passes through her and adds a zest to life. The knowledge that she looks noticeably smart and up-to-date gives her a feeling of infinite satisfaction. Her wits are eternally in requisition, for it is not always easy to achieve smartness on a small dress allowance. Her feminine ingenuity comes into play.

All this means that she is at her best both physically and mentally. "Ah!" the theorist says, "but that's where you're wrong. It was when she was in uniform that she was at

her best—brisk, good-looking, capable, kind and forgetful of herself!"

And why?

Because during these last stressful years to be in uniform was synonymous with being in the fashion, and the best of our girls knew it. That autocrat, Dame Fashion, knew it too, and was well pleased.

All that she demands at any time of her followers is that they shall be quite up-to-date and in touch with the latest trend of thought with regard to dress.

The trend of the moment in the years that are just past was all towards war and its habiliments. So Dame Fashion's cry was "Uniforms!" and very gladly the active-minded, normal girl obeyed. Now the autocratic lady's cry is "Chiffons!" and once more her followers will obey.

This seems, on the surface, to be putting a low valuation upon the good, honest, steady, helpful work that our uniformed girls have been doing. But indeed it is nothing of the sort. It is merely one aspect of a very big question. It is just an endeavour to show how marvellously all kinds of influences are brought unexpectedly into play in a big crisis.

In the terrific crisis through which we have just passed we needed the active, bright, capable and strong among our girls. In other words, we wanted vitality above all things.

It is always the keen and vital girl who desires to keep abreast of the times. And she is usually a believer in the maxim that it is "better to be dead than out of the fashion."

E. R.

THE DANGER OF THE BROWN RAT.

THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE AS PIED PIPER.

By S. L. BENSUSAN.

Our contributor discusses the worst pest of the country, which all should seek to destroy.

THE Government, through the Board of Agriculture is about to start a campaign in which all who value the well-being of the country, the progress of agriculture and the community's general health are bound to take a hand.

The campaign is against rats. Very few people realise the extent to which the dirty and dangerous brown rat has multiplied in England since the gamekeepers and the professional trappers went to the war and those of the latter who remained behind could buy no sugar for their poisonous baits.

Nobody can say how many rats we harbour in this country. Some believe there is one to the acre, others think there is a rat to every man, woman and child. But if we do not know the numbers we know at least something of their capacity to eat, to waste and to contaminate.

A brown rat that I kept in captivity ate two ounces of wheat kernels a day. In the stacks that they infest they like to eat the germ of the kernel and waste the rest, so that they do enormous damage, and some scientific observers are of opinion that nothing touched by the rat ought to be used for human food.

GREAT WASTE INCURRED.

I believe Professor Shipley, of the Royal Society, charges rats with infecting horses with the peculiar form of influenza that troubles them; it may yet be found that they have something to do with the epidemic we have suffered from of late. Foot and mouth disease and the trichina in the pig have been traced to rats.

It is safe to say that they exist in their millions in England to-day, and that the damage they do costs the country more than the price of Old Age Pensions.

The Board of Agriculture is expected to put machinery into motion very shortly now (it has been thinking hard about the matter for more than a year), but for the efforts of the Board to be successful everybody must help, because until all rats are killed we shall not be safe.

If we leave only a score or two in each county and cease to pursue them the trouble will return in a little while, for rats are extraordinarily prolific. The female produces her first litter when she is about four months old, and has five or six a year for several years, the numbers in each varying from about eight to eighteen.

A single centre of infection may populate a very wide area with its surplus and nothing is safe against rats, for apart from their appetite and their power to transmit disease they will gnaw through almost any substance because they must work to keep their incisor teeth from growing too long.

DAMAGE TO CORN.

Sometimes rats appear to attack a town. They have come in great quantities lately to Witham in Essex and a few years ago they were giving trouble in Colchester, as they may do again, for there is a huge rat-breeding rubbish dump just outside the town.

It is in the country that they are at their worst. I have heard of corn stacks, threshed of late, in which more than 200 rats were living. Growing corn is not safe from their appetite, young vegetables and ripe fruit will always attract them.

Every smallholder, every allotment owner is liable to lose the benefit of his labour or a part of it if there are rats in his neighbourhood, and from reports that reach me from many parts of England I am convinced that many years must have passed since we were so badly overrun as we are to-day.

Nature has a most unpleasant way of setting the balance right when rats become too numerous. She sends plague among them and they die in their tens of thousands. Unfortunately, they harbour fleas and these fleas take the plague germ (bacillus pestis) from the blood of the rat. When the rat is dead the fleas leave the body.

Sometimes they find a man within reach, and if so they draw his blood and infect it with the plague—the bubonic plague—which often takes the pneumonic form and is then terribly contagious.

It has killed its millions, in India, where it was first traced to rats.

I don't want to dwell unduly upon the danger, for it can be avoided if we will all help the Board of Agriculture when it sets to work in the near future.

S. L. B.

CURLING NOW IN FULL SWING.



Sept 11 B

Curling is in full swing in Scotland. The longer frosts in the North enable the Scotsman to play his favourite winter game oftener than the Englishman gets a chance to skate.

THE "ERSATZ" WATERLOO CUP—"VI



P 905 E

Miss José Collins (left) and Miss Pauline Chase.



Sept 16 B
Bullies, one of the runners

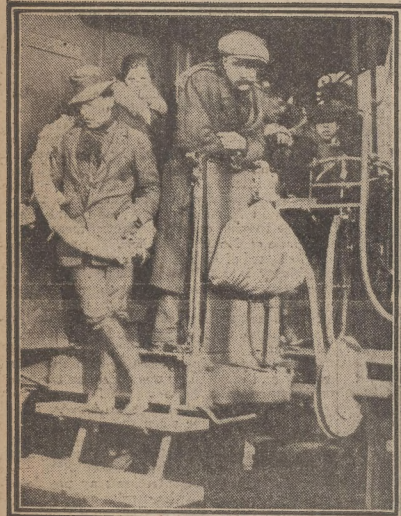


Sept 16 B

Hot Cap, whose victory was something of a surprise.



m 567
INFANT WELFARE.—Lady Dorothy Wood, a patron of the hall to be given on Feb. 19 in aid of the Shoreditch Infants' Welfare Centre.



g 11909 X
Happy to be on native soil again.

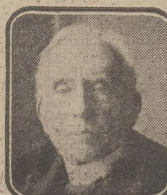


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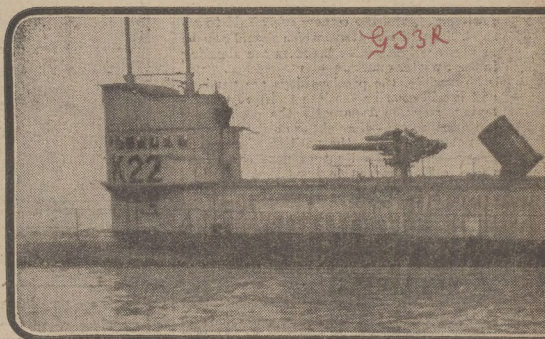
RESCUED FROM THE PIAVE.—Members of the crew of the Piave, the American steamer, which ran aground on the Goodwins.



m 0427 A
MISSING.—Pte. S. Clare, 14470, 8th Hussars, captured March 21, 1918. Write to his mother, 121, Merrow-street, Walworth, S.E.

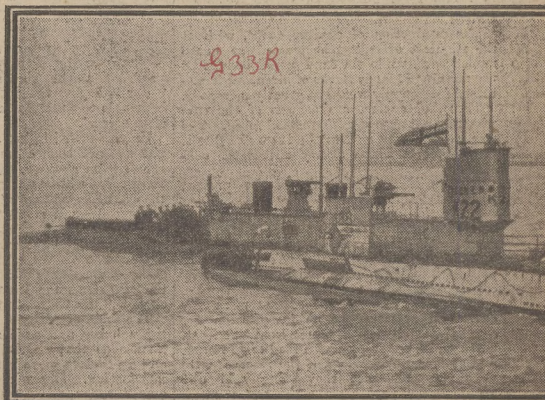


ON SICK LIST.—Sir Henry Cunningham, K.C.I.E., who is now better. He has been seriously ill at his London residence.



g 33 R

The K 22 submerging. One funnel is down and the other closing. The



g 33 R

The enormous size of the K-boat can be seen by con

U DWARFED BY K.—How little chance a German submarine would have had a fight with a K-boat will be seen from one of the above photographs. The



g 11909 X

Refugees from England landing at Ostend Harbour.
HOME AT LAST.—Rolling stock is very scarce in Belgium, and returned refugees are glad to get a seat on the platforms.

"COURSING MEETING AT ALT CAR.

4-MILE FUNERAL PROCESSION.



... Cup, arrives in a landau.



Earl of Sefton, who has given the Victory and Peace Cups.



The Duke of Leeds, a keen supporter of coursing.

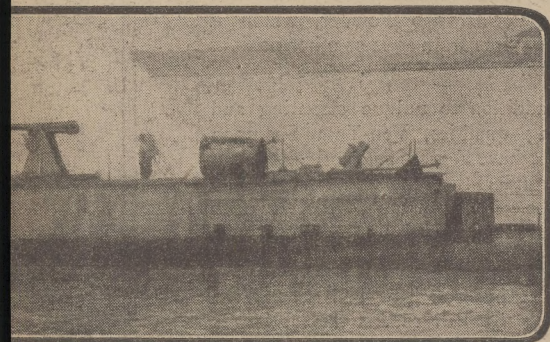
enjoy typical Altcar coursing in comfort. Two well-known actresses, Miss José Collins and Miss Line Chase, were among the spectators.



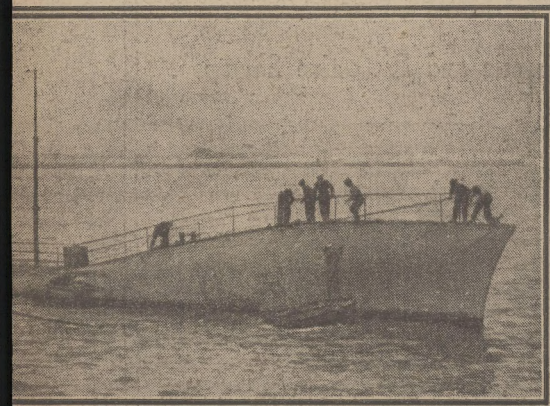
The funerals of Liebknecht and thirty-two other Spartacists passed off unexpectedly quietly, though the military were prepared for all eventualities. Wreaths were carried in the procession, which was more than four miles long.



SOCIAL WORKER.—Viscountess Grimston, who, with Lady Cynthia Colville, is running a cliche at Brunswick-place, Poplar.



funnels give them a curious appearance when they are on the surface.



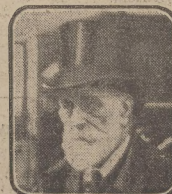
With the captured German pirate U 28, lying alongside. am-driven on the surface, could attain a speed of twenty-four knots. Under ter they are electrically driven, and make ten.



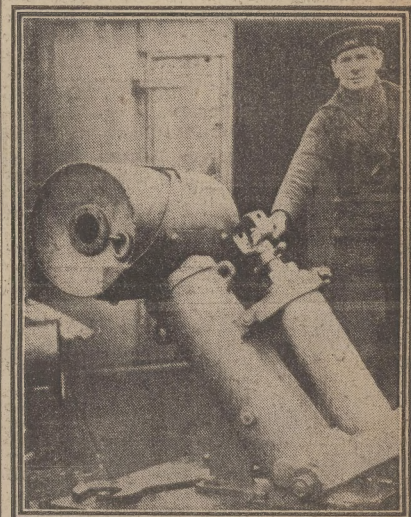
WEIGHING THE SHEEP.—Now that the Boche has gone for good, the Belgians are resuming their old life again as far as circumstances will permit.



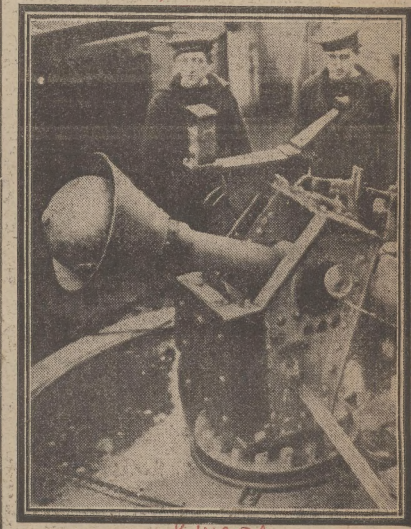
HON. J. D. CONNOLLY.—Agent-General, Western Australia, honoured by King Albert for generous help given to Belgium.



THE LAST ROSSETTI.—Mr. William Michael Rossetti, critic, and brother of Dante and Christina Rossetti, who has died.



A sailor brings a depth charge into position.



The bomb-thrower, showing the missile in its place. **MYSTERY SHIP AT DUBLIN.**—Among the weapons which were shown to the public was a bomb-thrower. It can send a 300lb. missile 1,100 yards.

Cheaper Bacon!

Special offer for a short time only.

Lipton's

Delicious Draft

Bacon

1/6 and 1/8 per lb.

Specially recommended for boiling. Any quantity cut.

Lipton's Cereals at Reduced Prices

Brown Beans	-	-	-	4d. per lb., 11½d. for 3 lbs.
Rangoon Beans	-	-	-	5½d. per lb., 1/4 for 3 lbs.
Butter Beans	-	-	-	7½d. per lb., 1/10 for 3 lbs.
Peas (Whole)	-	-	-	8½d. per lb., 2/1 for 3 lbs.
Peas (Split)	-	-	-	4½d. per lb., 1/1 for 3 lbs.
Macaroni and Spaghetti	-	-	-	1/- per lb., 2/11 for 3 lbs.
Len Iles	-	-	-	6d. per lb., 1/5½ for 3 lbs.
Barley (Pearl)	-	-	-	4½d. per lb., 1/1 for 3 lbs.
Oatmeal, all Cuts	-	4½d. per lb., 1/1 for 3 lbs., 7 lbs. for 2/6½		
Rolled Oats	-	4d. per lb., 11½d. for 3 lbs., 7 lbs. for 2/3		
Tapioca (Seed Pearl)	-	-	10d. per lb., 2/5 for 3 lbs.	
Tapioca (Medium Pearl)	-	-	10d. per lb., 2/5 for 3 lbs.	

LIPTON'S

Head Office: CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1.
Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

LIPTON, LTD.

Weak, Wasted Children

Grateful Mothers tell of Little Sufferers' Remarkable Cures by Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Bowel Complaint.

Mrs. Osborne, 63, Burlington Road, Fulham, London, says: "My little boy collapsed and lost consciousness, and was admitted to hospital. He was kept alive for five days by oxygen. The trouble was consumption of the bowels; he was treated at several hospitals, but got no better. Then we gave him Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and almost at once he began to eat better and put on flesh, and I large not had a day's trouble since."

Infantile Paralysis.

Mrs. Pers, 14, May Lane, Kines Heath, Birmingham, says: "My little boy was so bad that his hands and knees were all drawn up to his body. I tried everything, but all no good. Then I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and he kept his food down, soon gained flesh rapidly, and now is in splendid health."

Chronic Diarrhoea.

Mrs. Litchfield, 12, Allersley Street, Harnethy, Manchester, says: "My little girl fell into a decline, and began to waste away. The diarrhoea was something fearful, it hardly ever ceased. It was thought she would die. I then tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, the diarrhoea got less, and it was astonishing how quickly she got well."

Write for full particulars of any of the above cases.

Indigestion.

Mrs. Clewes, 98, Furlong Road, Bolton-on-Dearne, Rotherham, says: "My little boy was taken with diarrhoea and what seemed consumption of the bowels; nothing did him good. He got worse and worse and thinner and thinner. At last I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and he improved rapidly and was soon completely cured."

Paralysis Through Shock.

Mrs. Robinson, 15, Leigh Street, Frederick Road, Pendleton, Manchester, says: "My little boy was paralysed in body and limbs through shock. He could not move his arms, could not eat or sleep, and was helpless. Dr. Cassell's Tablets very quickly made him a different boy, and now he is as strong as a young lion."

After Influenza.

Mrs. Russell, 8, Farnfield Road, West Ham Lane, London, says: "My son after influenza was always ailing and lost flesh rapidly; he had rheumatism, and his heart was affected. He went into hospital, when he came home he was soon as ill as ever, if not worse. Then we tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and they helped him from the first. He grew strong, and is now better than ever before."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the recognised home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown Sleeplessness Wasting Diseases
Nerve Paralysis Anæmia Paralysis
Infantile Paralysis Kidney Trouble Vital Exhaustion
Neurasthenia Indigestion Nervous Debility

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

FREE INFORMATION

as to the suitability of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in your case sent on request. Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Road, Manchester.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the British Empire. Home Prices—1s and 3s, the 3s size being the more economical.



A Delightful Shampoo!

The great and lasting benefit conferred upon the hair by the regular use of Ven-Yusa Shampoo Powders is attracting a great deal of attention. The superiority of this hygienic treatment over the old-fashioned methods is most marked, and it cannot be over-emphasised that cheap productions containing soda and other chemicals must be strictly avoided.

To bring out and preserve the natural beauty, lustre and colour tone of your hair proper wet shampooing is absolutely necessary.

The ideal Shampoo is made with Ven-Yusa Shampoo Powder, which is absolutely free from soda or other noxious additions.

In addition to unique cleansing and vitalising qualities, Ven-Yusa Shampoo Powders have a great antiseptic property, which renders the scalp and hair immune from the germs and other disease-carriers that are daily picked up in factory and shop.

Long after you have had a Ven-Yusa Shampoo the hair retains this antiseptic protection.

Enjoy a Ven-Yusa Shampoo to-night.

The Antiseptic and Protective Shampoo.



3d. per Powder, or 1/6 per packet of 7, at all Chemists and Hairdressers, &c.

If, however, your Chemist is out of stock, the Proprietors will be glad to send you a single powder for 3d., or a packet of 7 for 1/6, on receipt of price, and without any charge for the return postage. Address: C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.



M. Ivan Mestrovic, who has been elected hon. member of the Royal Scottish Academy.



Lady Swaythling, who is helping to organise the Shoreditch Infants' Welfare Ball on February 19.

"THE LIMIT."

Personalities in the New House of Commons—Miss Asquith's Engagement.

"WELL, this is the limit!" This observation from a disgruntled would-be passenger who stood outside a barred and bolted railway station yesterday morning, admirably summed up the feelings of the shivering crowd of which he formed a solitary unit. One by one they turned their backs upon the station in a forlorn attempt to find some means of travelling to town.

Enter the Lorry.

A few of them were fortunate enough to obtain a lift in a motor-lorry. But the carrying capacities of lorries are limited. Others trudged desperately through the snow and slush of the unswept streets.

The Obliging Taximan.

A man at Waterloo Station asked a taximan who had just dropped a fare: "What will you charge to take me to Golden's Green?" "Bless you, gov'nor!" was the retort, "I won't charge you nothink, because I won't take you."

"Dossing" in Clubland.

The clubs are filled in these striking days. The restaurants are thronged with members who usually lunch and dine at hotels. Nightly every bedroom is occupied by suburbanites. In a famous West End club last night all the couches in the library and reading-room were occupied by strike-bound members. The long cushioned bench in the billiards-room held three sleeping officers.

Symptomatic.

These are strange times indeed. A friend tells me that a group of particularly well-dressed girl clerks arrived at one of the departments of the War Office yesterday morning in a coal wagon!

Delayed Honours.

I understand the honours list, revised, has again gone to Paris for Mr. Lloyd George's perusal. Probably it is in its final form this time.

The Innocent Sufferers.

"You Londoners are the most patient people under affliction I have met," an American officer said last night. "Here's the greatest city in the world put to immense suffering because of disputes that do not concern them. I pity your toiling, trudging millions in this weather. No American or Canadian city would stand it two days. The masses would compel a speedy settlement."

Shamoi

"Yes," Mr. George Grosmith remarked to me, "I have been demobilised, and I'm hoping you'll see me on the stage again early in April at our Winter Garden Theatre. All we are waiting for now is for the theatre to demobilise itself. A small army of men are already at work helping it to."

Back to the Boards.

Mr. Donald Calthrop, who has been taking a rest since he appeared in "The Live Wire," tells me that he will figure in the cast of "His Royal Happiness," the new play which Mr. Bernard Hislin is going to produce in the afternoons at the Holborn Empire.

No P.O. Compensation.

A friend who lost a valuable parcel on the Leinster tells me that he has been informed by the Post Office that it "does not accept liability in respect of postal packets of any kind lost or damaged through enemy action, and the case is not one, therefore, in which any claim for compensation can be entertained."

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The New Labour Minister.

I had an opportunity of listening to the new Labour Minister, Sir Robert Horne, the other day. A tawny-haired man, with a face full of character, strong, thin lips, and eyes with a glint of humour, he impressed me with the quiet force of his personality.

A Good Speaker.

He has not yet had an opportunity of speaking in the House of Commons, but I fancy that when he does he will make his influence felt. His manner of speech is—to quote Kipling—"after the ways of the English, in straight-flung words and few." It is far more effective than the most flowery rhetoric.

Not Much Khaki.

By the way, I couldn't help noticing the general absence of khaki in the new House of Commons. Not more than a handful of members were wearing the King's uniform: Among the very few exceptions I noticed Sir J. Norton Griffiths—who is even better known as "Empire Jack"—and Lieutenant-Colonel Alan Burgoyne.

Where are They?

I am constantly reading that the top-hat is coming back into fashion. Yet I have observed very few "toppers" indeed in the House. Surely most of the members have got



Mr. E. Vedrenne, who is working for the Sailors' Rest and Boys' Hostel.



Mr. E. Vedrenne, who is working for the Sailors' Rest and Boys' Hostel.

top-hats stowed away somewhere. They ought not to be ashamed to wear them in the most exclusive club in Europe.

Nurses Suffer in the Strike.

V.A.D.s were invited from all over the country to the tribute matinee at Drury Lane, but found extreme difficulty in getting from the station. The Hon. Mrs. Brougham told me that soldier patients drove many in from country hospitals and suburbs, borrowing ambulances and commercial vans. The rest walked, poor souls.

Notable V.A.D.s.

Two-and-a-half thousand nurses, many very footsore and weary, assembled and enjoyed the pantomime and tea. I noticed Lady Amphill with Sir Arthur Stanley in a box. The Hon. Arthur Holland Hibbert, up from Hertfordshire, and Captain Colechester Wemyss were fetching teas for the nurses. Lady Oliver was in the stalls with a group of Headquarters Staff.

Should They Urto?

The proposed fusion of barristers and solicitors is being discussed in Ireland. I hear. Business was never so bad in the Irish courts, and candid solicitors say that this is due largely to the expense of litigation.

What They Are Paid.

The average fee for K.C.s at Nisi Prius in Ireland is ten guineas, with a "refresher" of five. On the Admiralty side as much as twenty guineas are paid on the brief and seven for "refreshers." There are no fancy fees in Ireland; as there are in England, and 100 guineas is about a record.

Ireland Claims Exclusion.

Nowadays a fifty-guinea fee would provide a mild sensation and a month's gossip in the Irish Law Library. And, accordingly, senior counsel maintain that they are on a different footing than their English brethren as regards fees.

Mum's the Word.

It has been found necessary to appoint an official interpreter of the Irish language owing to the persistent refusal of the pleaded Sinn Féiners to speak the Saxon tongue. I suppose the young patriots will now taboo the interpreter and refuse to speak at all.

Miss Asquith's Engagement.

The engagement between the former Premier's youngest daughter, Miss Elizabeth Asquith, and Prince Bibesco, of the Rumanian Legation, is one of the most interesting announced "since the armistice." The news has been an "open secret" for some time, though it is not yet officially announced.

A Very Clever Girl.

Miss Asquith inherits all her parents' cleverness, and is already a great favourite everywhere. Although she is only just over twenty she seems to have "read everything," and she is one of the wittiest girls I have ever met. One of her chief interests is the theatre. She is an admirable French scholar and has an excellent plan for perpetuating our friendship with France by founding a French theatre in London.

Prince Bibesco.

Prince Bibesco comes of a very wealthy family. His people own valuable oilfields in Rumania. He is himself "more like an Englishman than a foreigner," and he speaks English perfectly. Miss Asquith's marriage leaves Mrs. Asquith with only one unmarried child—the very clever boy, Anthony, who is at Winchester. He is a great musician and can read Beethoven scores with perfect ease.

Greek Ambitions.

An angry expert remarked to me yesterday that Greece at the Conference "seemed to have a mouth as big as a monkfish." He was particularly exasperated at the extensive areas claimed by Greece in Asia Minor, and declared that Brusa "was no more Greek than it was Eskimo."

Ambitious City.

Sheffield, I hear, has got "ambitions." It is not content to remain the largest city in Yorkshire. It wants to become a big port—a kind of second Manchester.

Sheffield a Port.

With this end in view the entire city intends pushing forward an ambitious scheme. If it "goes through"—and I am told it will—Sheffield and the great industrial centres of South Yorkshire will be in direct waterway communication with Goole and the Humber ports.

Doom in Pianists.

The manager of a West End picture palace is having difficulty with his pianists, three of whom have left him in two months. "With shilling hops and smoking concerts," he says,



A new portrait of Lady Moyra Scott, the daughter of Lord Clonmell.



Miss Leo White, who is now appearing "Up" at the Ambassadors Theatre.

"a versatile pianist can earn from five to six pounds a week." Which is good business against fifty-shillings cinema engagements.

Deacon M.C.

I wonder how many deacons of Nonconformist Churches have won distinctions in the war. I hear of one—a Cardiff Welshman who occupies a place in the Big Seat of Capd Ebenezzer in that city—who has been awarded the Military Cross.

An American Night.

There is to be an American night at Prince's on Thursday next, I hear, and prizes will be awarded for the most original "aney dresses. Among the adjudicators are Lieutenant George Grosmith and Miss Irene Magley of "Hullo, America!" fame.

Optimist and Pessimist.

When the snow was falling at its thickest on Wednesday, an optimist and a pessimist near Shaftesbury-avenue were trying to earn an honest penny. The optimist was churning out on a hurdy-gurdy "The Sunshine of Your Smile" while the pessimist was busy selling jellied cells—but he was doing all the business.

THE RAMBLER.

CORNS, CALLOUSES? NEVER AGAIN!

If You Think They are ever Necessary, Read This! then You will KNOW They are NOT!

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THE COLONIAL ARMY BOOT CO.

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PERSONAL.

PHIL—Thanks for yours. Have had news. Father died Tuesday. Home till Monday—Joy.

UNIFORM—Jewelry, Muffs, Underwear, Boots, Trunks and all effects; largest secondhand stock in the world; buying, selling, pawnbroking and officers' outfitting; dealer, always reasonable; buyers from the trade also—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.

SUPERFLUOUS—Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Goshanville-gardens; Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of Fivepence per word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column. One Shilling per line. Name and address of advertiser also the trade address of Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard-street, London, E.C. 4.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

No. 46597 Pte. OSCAR BULL, Lancs. Fus., wounded and missing June 1. Communicate Mrs. E. Towler, Plymouth, Plymouth, Devonport.

INFORMATION desired re Trooper A. C. Penney, 301137, 10th Hussars, wounded and taken prisoner March 25, 1918. Please write Mr. Penney, River Bank, Hamble, Hants.

RETURNED Prisoners, information concerning 33477 Pte J. Bracey, B Coy, 11th Hampshire Regt., sent home Oct. 6 of October, 1918 when taken to Hospital at Shunt, Belgium, Prison No. 1675, Friedrichshagen. News to Mr. Bracey, Alvington Station, Frinton, Surrey, who will be most grateful.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity. Particulars of D. Clifton, 15, Broad-st. Hill, London, E.C. 4.

THE LOVE TRAIL

By IOLA GILFILLAN

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to ROY DUNBAR, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.

KITTY LATIMER, Helen's stepister, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.

MURCH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

JEALOUSY AND SPITE.

A PROPOSAL, even if it is unwelcome, is always an event in a girl's life. Provided always that the man is in earnest, the girl, even if she does not love him, is always prepared to think better of him for wishing to marry her. Helen Carstairs had no love for Dennis Clare, but she liked him and sympathized with him in his difficulties. The fact that they were, to some extent, companions in misfortune and that their unhappiness was due to the same cause had seemed to draw them closer together.

"You can't be serious, Dennis!" exclaimed Helen, after an astonished pause, regarding the big man with startled eyes.

She knew, even as she spoke, that Dennis was in earnest, as he had asserted, and she understood what was in his mind.

"I am serious, Helen," said Clare quickly. "I know it seems a queer proposal, but perhaps you can understand and make allowances. We have always been good friends, you and I, and now if I had won you before I went away, I know you would have been true."

"We have both been left out in the cold, Helen, and I guess we could console each other. You saved me from committing murder yesterday, and I know you could keep me from doing anything foolish again. I'll do my best to make you happy, Helen, and to give you a good time, if only."

"Oh, stop, Dennis, stop!" interrupted Helen in some distress. "You know it isn't possible. You know I don't love you, and you don't love me."

"Your heart is given to Kitty, and now that you know Roy Dunbar is not in love with her, you will be able to win back her love. I am sure of that."

"Kitty doesn't care a straw for me now," said Clare, with a frown and a shrug. "At least, she doesn't seem to care. She seems to have set her heart on Dunbar. You are sweet on the fellow, too, Helen, although he isn't fit to tie your shoelaces."

"I hate the thought of your being in love with him, and I mean to cut him out. Won't you think it over? Surely you're not going to break your heart over Roy Dunbar or accept him after what has happened?"

Helen did not know how to answer. The thought of showing Roy that she did not care and making him suffer as she had suffered and was suffering, attracted her for the moment, but she put it from her. For now she had no real desire to make Roy unhappy, but she knew her pride would never permit her to forgive him for his duplicity.

"I don't love you, Dennis, and I could never marry a man who did not love me," she said gravely after a pause. "You don't love me either, and we wouldn't deserve to be happy—I don't believe it would ever be possible—if we married just to spite Kitty and Roy Dunbar."

"Don't think any more about it, Dennis. I know you are still in love with Kitty, and I think in time she will repent."

Dennis looked for a few moments as if he was about to make some passionate protest or appeal, then he gave his shoulders a despairing shrug and sighed heavily.

"Maybe you're right, Helen, but I'd like to get even with Dunbar and make Kitty sorry for slighting me," he said reluctantly, clasping his big hands together and frowning down at the carpet. "Think it over."

He rose and moved restlessly about the room, his black brows drawn together, his dark eyes gloomy, and his aggressive chin thrust forward. Suddenly he laughed and strode across to Helen again with a new light in his dark face.

"Say, I've thought of something else," he exclaimed eagerly, as Helen looked up at him in perplexity. "I want to force Kitty's hand, as it were, and try to bring her to her senses. You can help me, Helen. Let me explain."

He sat down facing Helen, and looking quite boyishly enthusiastic and eager.

All the while I was working in Canada I was dreaming of the good time I was going to have when I came back on a visit to dear old London," he resumed. "I pictured myself dining at the best places, going to theatres and dances and all that sort of thing, and generally having a great time."

"Kitty was going to be with me, of course, I imagined, and everything was to be couleur de rose. Now, thanks to Kitty, all that seemed impossible."

"But I am going to have the good time in spite of Kitty, and you are going to help me," he went on. "Do you grasp the idea, Helen? You are down in the dumps, and I am going to try and cheer you up."

"I want you to be my pal for a week or two, to put Dunbar and all the rest of it out of your mind if you can and enjoy yourself. It would be better—I mean I should have liked it better—if you had become engaged to me, as I suggested, but we won't discuss that further just now."

"It is very nice of you, Dennis, but—somehow I don't feel in the mood for frivolity and enjoyment at present," said Helen gently, smiling almost in spite of herself at the proposal.

"Nonsense! You've got to help me," said Dennis masterfully. "Don't you get the idea? We want to pretend that we are not exactly broken-hearted, and we shall manage to enjoy ourselves, I guess, in spite of Kitty and Dunbar."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"Kitty loves a good time, and she will be green with envy and begin to think. It will help you to forget, too, Helen, and if Kitty doesn't come round—well, we shall see."

"I begin to see your idea!" exclaimed Helen, her blue eyes brightening. "You think if you make Kitty jealous and envious, you will be able more easily to win back her love?"

"That's the idea, Helen. I want to make Dunbar feel sick about it, too. Now, say that you'll be a little pal and help me."

"I'm sure your people won't object. Even Mr. Harrington will hardly offer any opposition in the circumstances. Is it a deal, Helen?"

KITTY RECEIVES A SURPRISE.

HE held out his hand and Helen took it with a smile and a nod. The proposal, at least, had had the effect of rousing her out of her state of dull misery. She was anxious to cheer up Dennis, to dispel his vindictive and revengeful thoughts, and she felt that he had judged Kitty's character fairly accurately—that the surest way to make her repent would be to make her jealous.

But that was not Helen's only reason for accepting. Her pride was wounded, and although her love for Roy was so great that she hated the thought of hurting him, she felt at the same time that she wanted to show him that he had not broken her heart by his treachery and falsehoods.

"I shall do my best to play my part, Dennis," she said quite brightly.

Kitty arrived home a little later, and entered the room to find them discussing plans with animation. She paused, nonplussed, at sight of Dennis, who glanced up at her with a quizzical grin.

His mood had changed, and he was now in a gay, but sunny, malicious humour. He had held up his mind to tantalize Kitty, and to ridicule her infatuation for his rival.

"Here I am again, you see, Kit," he exclaimed smilingly. "Please don't look so shocked. It isn't serious. It's a polka."

"I beg your pardon," said Kitty in some confusion, puzzled by his manner, and feeling somewhat annoyed by his smile, "I—er—didn't expect to find you here."

"No! My you've been worrying because you expected to have to attend an inquest on me? Thought I'd leave a touching little note, and drown myself and my sorrows in the muddy old Thames, perhaps?"

"Nothing doing, Kitty! I've decided that I'd look rather foolish as a heart-broken lover—forn victim of unrequited love, and that sort of poetry-book stunt—and I've come to my senses." "I'm pleased to hear of it," responded Kitty frigidly. "I congratulate you."

"Thanks." There was an impish, mischievous glitter in his dark eyes as Kitty seated herself at the opposite side of the fireplace, and picked up an evening paper with an elaborate assumption of unconcern.

"Thanks," he repeated. "Helen and I have been talking over the matter, and we have decided that we have both had a fortunate escape." He darted a warning glance at Helen, who seemed about to make some protest. Kitty looked up sharply, startled and annoyed by his remark, but quickly lowered her eyes again to the paper in her hand when she found Dennis still smiling at her challengingly.

"Helen and I are going to celebrate," Dennis continued. "We have been planning out a round of festivities and rejoicings together. We'll have a great time."

"Only the best is going to be good enough for us. Lunch and dinner at the Ritz or the Carlton, a round of the theatres, a few dances—and, of course, we are going to the great fancy dress ball at the Albert Hall."

"Indeed!" commented Kitty with forced nonchalance. She felt that she would like to box Dennis' ears, and that it was impudent and improper on his part to talk lightheartedly about enjoying himself when she had so recently refused him.

"I am sure I hope you enjoy yourselves," she added, without looking up, and pretending to be engrossed in something in the paper. "Helen doesn't usually play the part of the gay butterfly."

"Ah! that will make it all the more delightful!" exclaimed Dennis. "Helen and I will be able to take our pleasures with unjaded appetites, and I guess we shall make any other couple green with envy. I know one man who will be feeling sick and sorry if he meets us, as I intend he shall—Mr. Roy Dunbar."

Kitty looked up again with a start at the mention of Roy's name. She was becoming angry, but was determined not to show it.

"Really, I don't quite see why he should feel 'sick and sorry,'" she remarked.

"Well, you see, he is head over ears in love with Helen," explained Dennis with malicious zest. "He told me so himself to-day—and yesterday. Not in so many words, of course, but he meant it."

"Oh, he made it very plain that I had made a blunder in thinking he was interested in you, Kitty! He rather suggested that he was about as much interested in you now as he is in my maiden aunt."

It was cruel banter, but it stung Kitty Latimer and roused her to red resentment. That Dennis should dare to make fun of her, to talk in such a strain and to appear so lighthearted, seemed to her insulting and outrageous.

"Mr. Dunbar is too much of a gentleman to say such things," she flashed out, and Dennis chuckled.

"Don't you believe it, Kit," he retorted. "He isn't really a gentleman, and I guess he is rather amused at your infatuation. I am sorry in a way that you have been left in the lurch, but you can't blame me."

"It will be your turn to do the part as the

victim of unrequited love now, for Roy Dunbar only cares for Helen and doesn't care a straw for you."

"Dennis, please!" it whispered Helen in distress.

She understood Clare's object, but by persisting in harping on the fact—if fact it was—that Roy was in love with her and had no regard for Kitty, he was wringing her heart.

"That's all right, little woman," said Dennis in altered tones, turning to her with a smile and a significant glance. "You're not going to trouble yourself about me now, are you? We have fixed things up between ourselves. He's going to find himself left out in the cold, too, just as Kitty finds herself."

It was only trying to explain things to Kitty as a friend, and perhaps save her worry. She would look rather foolish if she went expecting to fix up with Dunbar and he gave her the cold shoulder."

"You need not concern yourself about my affairs!" blazed out Kitty. She was furious and looked it. "I regard it as an impertinence. And you are quite wrong about Mr. Dunbar, but I refuse to discuss the question with you."

MR. LATIMER APPROVES.

MR. LATIMER and Mrs. Harrington entered the room at that moment, to the relief of Helen, who feared a scene. Kitty bit her lips, controlled her indignation, and again feigned to be interested in the newspaper.

"Hello! Glad to see you again, Dennis!" exclaimed Mr. Latimer, as he bustled in and shook hands. "You're looking very fit and cheerful."

He was a little surprised to find Dennis at the house again, and the young man's cheerful expression puzzled him. He glanced round at Kitty, whose face was hidden behind her paper; then at Helen, who smiled back at him.

"Ah! so you have made it up—eh?" he exclaimed, his eyes twinkling as he turned again to Dennis. "I guessed Kitty would come to her senses."

Kitty crumpled up her paper petulantly and flung it aside. Her dark eyes were blazing with anger and vexation, and her face was flushed.

"I haven't made it up," she snapped. "I don't know what you mean by 'coming to my senses.' I have never been out of my senses. I have not made it up, and I don't intend to. So, there!"

"So, there!" echoed Dennis provokingly, quite delighted that he had angered Kitty and taking a malicious satisfaction in her discomfiture.

"I think, perhaps, Kitty is rather annoyed because I haven't appealed to her again to-night, Mr. Latimer," he added smilingly. "It was a mistake on your part, sir, to think that Kitty

had come to her senses. It is I who have come to my senses."

"I have come to the conclusion that I have been rather lucky," he went on. "So—er—so, there. Helen is going to be a pal to me, and we are going to have a good time and enjoy ourselves for the next week or two, with your permission."

"Excellent!" commented Mr. Latimer, although he was very much perplexed. He looked shrewdly at Helen, who blushed in confusion, and Kitty rose and walked out of the room with her head in the air.

"It is a plan to make Kitty jealous and to bring her to her senses," exclaimed Helen, and her stepfather comprehended at once.

"Capital!" he chuckled, beaming good-naturedly and looking quite boyish. "That's the idea! Kitty is furious already, and within a week she will be prepared to make peace at any price, so to speak, if you play your parts properly."

"Oh, we are going to have a good time," said Dennis quite cheerfully.

"Excellent! Helen needs cheering up," commented Mr. Latimer. "She has been moping, and needs taking out of herself. It will be as good as a play to watch Kitty and you during the next week or so. You'll stay to dinner, of course, Clare. . . . Good! I'll help your little plan if I can. . . ."

Helen went up to her own room a few minutes later, and was doing her hair when Kitty entered unceremoniously.

She was angry with Helen, whom, quite without reason, she blamed for her difficulties, and she was anxious to give vent to her spite. She had not forgotten that earlier in the evening she had suggested to Roy, in order to screen herself, that possibly the explanation of Helen's conduct was that she preferred Clare to him; but now, instead of feeling satisfied, she was intensely annoyed.

"So you appear to be going to console yourself with Dennis!" she exclaimed, as Helen glanced round inquiringly. "Perhaps you fancy that Roy Dunbar will be jealous? I can assure you he won't! I saw him again to-night—"

"What!" ejaculated Helen, with a start. "You saw him?"

"Yes, why not?" snapped Kitty spitefully. "I suppose you think you are clever, and that it will annoy him and me if you take up with the man I jilted—but it won't."

"Perhaps you think what Dennis told you is true—ah! Roy, being in love with you? It isn't. He doesn't care a bit for you, and has only been fooling."

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.



Helen Carstairs.



"I get up in the dark—

and it's pretty cold before the fire has burnt up. But the first delicious sips of my cup of Rowntree's warm me through and through, so that I'm not a bit afraid

of the fog or the frost. And it keeps you warm in the morning, too. Take my advice—make a better breakfast with a cup of Rowntree's Cocoa."

*a Cup of
Rowntree's Cocoa
makes a biscuit into a meal*

SIMPLE GOWNS TO MAKE AT HOME.



Flat tucks are introduced at the sides of this frock and give it a very new look. Rabbit wool finishes it softly at the neck and wrist and is very cosy and warm.

A soft girdle gives a pretty line to this panel frock of pile green, with black binding half concealed. It is colored and cuffed with black panne.

A very delightful "sunset" mauve chambrase frock has a "V" neck amusingly strapped to match its sleeves and owns two rows of shining buttons down its front.

"ARMS TO AID THE SINN FEINERS"?

Gaol for Gun Company Manager—'Illegal Deal.'

REVOLVERS IN A PARCEL.

The case in which William Burrow, manager of the Midland Gun Company, Birmingham, and Joseph McGrath, a clerk on the London and North-Western Railway at Camden Town, were charged with illegally dealing in war material was concluded at Bow-street yesterday, both men being sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the second division.

The prosecution alleged that the war material was intended for the Sinn Fein movement in Ireland.

The men were arrested at Bughy Station, where McGrath, en route for Liverpool, met Burrow and received from him two parcels. When the police came up Burrow said: "They are cartridges supplied to McGrath's order."

One of the packages contained two revolvers, with 1,000 rounds of ammunition for each. Another parcel contained 30lb. of powder called amborite.

On McGrath were found two revolvers, a Sinn Fein membership card, and also a list of prices and expenses.

"A STRANGER'S VISITS."

Dock Labourer's Story of Chests Containing Empty Cartridge Cases.

The first witness called by the prosecution was John Murphy, dock labourer, with a coal business at Liverpool, who gave details of a number of visits which were paid to him by a stranger.

The latter called first at the end of October of last year, he said, and again shortly after the day of the armistice, when he gave witness 10s. for which he agreed to store some cases.

Afterwards, in reply to a letter, witness went to Edge Hill railway station, where he obtained two chests containing empty cartridge cases.

A day or two after Christmas the stranger made another call and took away some cartridge cases. Two weeks later he called again, taking away some more cartridge cases. Witness received 14s. 6d. for payment and for expenses.

Mr. A. H. Marsh, proprietor for the Midland Gun Company, said that in his absence Burrow was in charge of the business, and would have authority to sell on the company's behalf. The company had a standing licence to sell revolvers and powder and ammunition.

Mr. Burrow received the price he would be authorised to pay the money into the bank as witness's manager.

Mr. J. Ashton, K.C. (who defended Burrow), said his client was a Conservative—in fact, he signed the Ulster Covenant, and he (counsel) was instructed that Burrow was under the impression the arms and ammunition were going to Ulster.

He argued that the question of the object for which those arms were intended was entirely outside the purport of the Order.

MUNITIONS TRAGEDY.

Two Girls Killed and Three Injured at Edmonton.

EXPLOSION IN SHED.

Two girls were killed and three injured by an explosion at the Weir Hall Munition Works, Edmonton, late on Wednesday night.

Those killed were Miss Elizabeth Blanche, 20, Alexandra-road, Southgate, and Alice Rodway, 23, Eldon-road, Wood Green.

The injured are: Josephine Stootley, 20, Fishmonger-cottages, Old Southgate; Florence Taylor, 46, Hewitt-road, Wood Green, and Florrie Sumpter, 18, Montague-road, Edmonton.

These five were the only girls in the shed at the time of the explosion, the works being composed of a number of separate buildings.

Very few people heard the noise of the explosion, which caused comparatively small damage. Part of the roof was blown off and the windows smashed.

Miss Blanche was killed outright and Miss Rodway died on the way to hospital.

The cause of the explosion has not yet been discovered.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

North London Dividend—Gas Stove Combine.

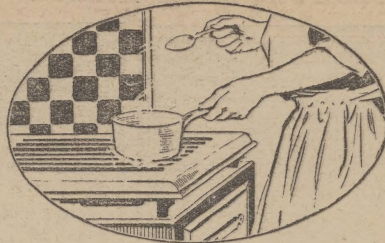
The City, Thursday. The Stock Markets, despite all strike extensions seriously inconveniencing many Stock Exchange members, preserved quite a good tone yesterday. War Loan remained 94 15-16, N.S.W. scrip 1/2 dis. Another good railway dividend was declared, the North London of 4 1/2 per cent., against 3 1/2 per cent., with £10,000 to reserve, £11,700 forward. London "Tube" issues were harder, where changed; 'Bus A 10s. 3d.

Industrials continued firm. A gas stove manufacturers' combine is being arranged; the Richmond and Davis companies with John Wright and Eagle Range. Catering shares continued strong. Aerated Breads were 4, Lyons 5 1/2; former is, we hear, absorbing Appenrods. Maypoles harder, 22s. 6d.

Oils were prominent throughout, closing almost at best, in many instances new records. Shells were finally 7 1/2 after 7 1/3-16, Mex-Eagles 5 1/2 (after 5 1/3-16), Anglo-Egyptians 5 1/2, Spies 12s. Rumanians are reviving strongly, despite projected State acquisition of this industry.

Rubbers were harder at the close. Bangwans were favoured, 28s. 6d.; Linggis were 26s. 6d., London Asiatics 9s., both a few pence dearer, among the leaders.

In Mines, Esperanza rose further to 18s. 6d., closing 17s. 3d., having doubled their price during week. Colombian Mining were 4 1/2, after being higher. A deal in connection with company's oil concessions is expected. "Johnnies"—the leading Barnato share—good in Kaffirs. Chartereds rather easier, 23s. sellers. Camp Birds strong, 18s. San Francisco del Oro also at 9s. 9d. West African Mahogany were strong, 30s. At yesterday's British Trade Corporation meeting Lord Faringdon (governor) presiding, said that several new subsidiaries formed to develop British trade abroad, especially in the Levant, Mesopotamia, Brazil and Portugal. Whole of share capital of a Turkish bank has been purchased.



Without Breaking Eggs!

YOU can make Scrambled Eggs, and Omelettes too, without breaking eggs. You've only to use Cook's FARM EGGS. They are new laid eggs, from which only the moisture and the shells have been removed. And they make the most delicious Scrambled Eggs—Omelettes—Pancakes—and other savoury dishes—that ever you tasted.

COOK'S FARM EGGS 2/6 PER DOZEN (DRIED)

You can have a different breakfast every day in the week, and save money each meal, if you use COOK'S FARM EGGS.

1 dozen Eggs 2/6 2 dozen Eggs 4/6
Every Carton Guaranteed.

On Sale at all leading Grocers and Stores.

Here's a fine recipe for 'Scrambled Eggs.'

Beat up 2 or 3 of COOK'S FARM EGGS, add Pepper, Salt, and 1 or 2 table-spoonfuls of Milk. Put the mixture into a stewpan, with 1 oz. of Butter, stir with a wooden spoon until it lightly sets, then serve.

SPECIAL WARNING.—The public is cautioned to beware of the worthless substitutes which are sometimes offered in place of COOK'S PURE DRIED FARM EGGS. To avoid disappointment and loss, ask for 'COOK'S FARM EGGS,' & take no other kind.

WHOLESALE ONLY from Donald Cook & Son, Ltd., 35-37, Bermondsey Street, London, S.E.1.

S.H.B.



NATURE

is a wonderful healer. The lads returning from France and Belgium say that its endeavours to cover up the ravages of war are miraculous. Countless wild flowers and vegetation spring up in magic profusion to clothe the shell-seared wastes with a healing mantle of natural beauty.

Zam-Buk

IS THE GREAT HERBAL HEALER

which helps Nature to replace sores and skin diseases with healthy new tissues. Zam-Buk's unique herbal origin, high antiseptic quality and ever-ready character make it the most reliable "first-aid" for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, &c., and the most effective remedy for Eczema, Bad Legs, Ringworm, Poisoned Sores, Piles, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Itchy Spots, Babies' Chafings, &c.

1/3, at all Chemists and Drug Stores.

Always Keep a Box handy.



CANDIDATES FOR 'DAILY MIRROR' PRIZES.

"WEDDING CAKE" WINS FIRST PRIZE.



A Cheshire war worker with a first-class record of service to her credit.



In the forage department of the Army Service Corps at the Royal Hospital, Dublin.



Working on the land at a farm near Hounslow, Middlesex.



Engaged for a considerable period at an important aircraft factory.



For three and a half years on munition work at Brith factory.



Three years' service as ambulance driver at Southampton.



V.A.D. worker at a London war hospital for officers.



Has been doing excellent service with the Women's Royal Air Force.



The wedding cake, which won a first prize.



Miss McKee who was dressed as a vivandiere.



Mr. Hopkins as an Eton boy, Mr. Rogers as an admiral, and their partners, who wore the fashions of other days.

The directors of Barker's entertained the whole of their staff to a fancy-dress ball at the Albert Hall. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

WATCHFUL SPECULATORS AND OWNERS' TIPS.

How Spring Handicap Acceptances
Provide Useful Hints.

NATIONAL FAVOURITES.

If one reads them rightly, it is possible to gain a useful hint or two as regards owners' intentions from a perusal of the Spring Handicap acceptances.

Mr. Sol Joel only had two in the Lincolnshire Handicap, Polyscope and Rivershore, and they both remain, as they do to Mr. Kempton Jubilee. For the City and Suburban, however, Polyscope holds his ground, whilst Rivershore goes out. This may mean that Mr. Joel thinks Rivershore better at a mile than at a mile and a quarter, for, although the Kempton race is over the latter distance, the bend frequently means that a horse can be indulged with an easy before commencing the final run-in.

As between the two I read it that Mr. Joel fancies Rivershore is best at a mile and that the horse prefers a dead flat course rather than an up-and-down one like that at Epsom.

LORD GLANELY'S TIP.

The most pronounced owner's tip given in connection with the Lincoln Handicap is that of Lord Glanely. That gentleman has left in Seawell and taken out Grand Fleet. The latter remains in at Kempton, but was not entered at Epsom. The Jubilee engagement was not entered into for the four-year-old, which, however, can run for the City. Perhaps the most reasonable inference to be drawn from Lord Glanely's action is that Seawell can be got ready earlier than his stable companion.

In support of that theory it may be recalled that, after disappointing in the Two Thousand Guineas, the son of Marcoville—Cheshire Cat showed signs of returning form in the autumn. Mr. T. Garland gives us a good line with Somme Kiss. He has left that one in the Lincoln Handicap and "The Jubilee," and has taken him only to the City. At Epsom the son of Sunstar—Stolen Kiss gets 2lb. from the top-weight, Hainault; at Kempton 12lb. from Damsellon. At Epsom he had 40lb. from the last-named.

ANOTHER DIRECT HINT.

If you like you can draw the deduction that over a mile-and-a-half Mr. Garland thinks it would be near thing between his horse and Damsellon at 10lb., and that another 2lb. would turn the tables in favour of Damsellon. Further, it may be that the owner fancies that Somme Kiss has a better chance of a mile.

Now, I know Hainault is to be trained specially for Lincoln. His owner and trainer think the course will suit him to a nicety, so it looks as though Mr. Garland's is as good as any of the owners' tips, if he is content to take the weight from Hainault.

Meanwhile, the Grand National Steeplechase is attracting considerable attention. In a very few hours we should have something like a market. To small amounts there has already been fair business done, and horses that find most favour are Ballymacad, Limerock, Vermouth, Ally Sloper and Waverite. There have been "bursts" in favour of Poethlyn every now and again.

With all his 12st. 7lb. the latter will be dangerous if he can be got ready. The Lewes downs have not escaped during the recent severe weather, but Kempton has kept Mrs. Peel's horse on the move fairly well.

There are others in the race I prefer, but, all the same, it would not surprise me if Poethlyn heads the quotations, or, nearly so, directly we have a proper market. **BOUVIERE.**

LINGFIELD ABANDONED.

The Lingfield Stewards are to be congratulated upon their prompt action in abandoning the meeting. They inspected the course early yesterday and, finding that snow laid deep, decided to give up all idea of proceeding with the fixture.

It was unfortunate, for over thirty horses were on the spot, and good sport would almost certainly have been seen. It is to be hoped the fates will be kinder next week for the Kempton Meeting, which has been transferred to Gatwick.

ARMY BOXING AT LILLE.

The Hippodrome at Lille, which witnessed a very successful boxing display, is to be the scene of an Army boxing tournament in another ten days. Every man in the Army is to be entered for the show, which will take place on the 13th, 14th and 15th inst. It should, judging from the display given on the 17th of last month, bring in some very good sport.

At this tournament will be selected the candidates for the boxing competition to be held in England in March, so that among the spoils of victory will probably be included a spell of leave at home—*Reuter's Special.*

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Eton Football in Cologne.—Coldstream Guards defeated Grenadier Guards in Eton football match at Cologne by two points to nil.

Death of Cambridge Football Blue.—The death has occurred at Volpelt, a week ago, to that of the famous old Cambridge football blue.

Eton Rowing Captain Resigns.—Mr. R. S. de Havilland has resigned the captaincy of the Eton eight. He is succeeded by Mr. E. W. Powell.

Lord Lansdale and Bowlers.—Lord Lansdale has offered the London and Southern Counties Bowling Association a trophy for competition. It will be competed for during the coming season.

Altair Course.—In the "Victory" Cup the following won their lives in the second round at Altair yesterday: Scamperdale, Jack, General Peace, Prince, Jack in Office, Peck's Lodin, Peck's Lodin, Peck's Lodin and Bim. In the third round Jackin (4-5) beat Scamperdale, General Peace (1-5) beat Prince, Peck's Lodin (5-2) beat Jack in Office, Peck's Lodin (1-5) beat Peck's Lodin, Bim (4-5) beat Peck's Lodin.

COUNTY CRICKET.

Matches Arranged for Next Season
Yesterday at Lord's.

ENTERTAINMENT TAX.

At a meeting at Lord's yesterday the county cricket secretaries met to make the fixtures for the coming season.

Mr. Lacey, in welcoming them, said he had divided the umpires into two classes—first and second class officials. It might be necessary, he said, to send second-class umpires to first-class matches, and he hoped they would be considerate to those men.

Mr. Lacey also said that at the present time only about three of the counties were solvent. He considered the entertainment tax would mean an expense of £150 to £200 per county.

He could not agree that they should pay the tax on members' subscriptions as spectators, for very many members never came near the ground. He thought they should fight the question.

Dr. Russell Benaert said they should leave the matter in the hands of the M.C.C.

It was stated at the meeting that Worcester-shire would not compete in the championship, as they will be unable to raise a first-class team.

THE SEASON'S FIXTURES.

DERBYSHIRE HOME MATCHES.—June 4 and 5, at Derby, v. Nottingham; June 13 and 14, Derby, v. Northamptonshire; 16 and 19, Chesterfield, v. Lancashire; July 2 and 4, Chesterfield, v. Yorkshire; 9 and 10, Derby, v. Somerset; 21, 22 and 23, Derby, v. Australia; August 4 and 5, Derby, v. Warwickshire; 12 and 14, Derby, v. Gloucestershire.

ESSEX HOME MATCHES.—May 17, 19, and 20, at Leyton, v. Australians; 30 and 31, Leyton, v. Lancashire; June 4 and 5, Leyton, v. Yorkshire; 12 and 13, Leyton, v. Kent; 25 and 26, Middlesex; 25 and 26, Leyton, v. Hampshire if Australians not here, August 1 and 2 if they are; August 8 and 9, Leyton, v. Sussex; 25, 26, and 27, Southend, v. Australians; 30 and September 1, Leyton, v. Surrey.

LOUCESTERSHIRE HOME MATCHES.—May 23 and 24, at Bristol, v. Sussex; 26 and 27, Bristol, v. Yorkshire; June 30 and July 1 and 2, Gloucestershire, v. Australians; 2 and 3, Bristol, v. Lancashire; August 4 and 5, Bristol, v. Somerset; 15 and 16, Cheltenham, v. Warwickshire.

KENT HOME MATCHES.—July 18 and 19, in Kent, v. Hampshire; 22 and 23, Maidstone, v. Surrey; August 4, 5 and 6, Canterbury, v. Australians; 7 and 8, Canterbury, v. Essex; 20 and 21, in Kent, v. Lancashire; 25 and 26, in Kent, v. Yorkshire; July 30 and 31, in Kent, v. Middlesex; June 20 and 21, in Kent, v. Sussex.

LANCASHIRE HOME MATCHES.—May 16 and 17, at Manchester, v. Derbyshire; June 8 and 10, Manchester, v. Yorkshire; 27 and 28, Manchester, v. Kent; July 9 and 10, Manchester, v. Essex; 16 and 17, Manchester, v. Gloucestershire; 23 and 24, Manchester, v. Gloucestershire; 25 and 26, Manchester, v. Warwickshire; 30 and 31, Manchester, v. Sussex; August 8 and 9, Manchester, v. Nottingham; 13 and 14, Manchester, v. Middlesex; 15 and 16, Manchester, v. Surrey; 27 and 28, Manchester, v. Northamptonshire.

MIDDLESEX HOME MATCHES.—May 24, 26 and 27, at Lord's, v. Australians; June 2 and 3, Lord's, v. Lancashire; 9 and 10, Lord's, v. Lancashire; July 21 and 22, Lord's, v. Essex; August 20 and 21, Lord's, v. Yorkshire; 25 and 26, Lord's, v. Yorkshire; 29 and 30, Lord's, v. Kent. The Nottinghamshire secretaries left before the fixtures could be confirmed.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE HOME MATCHES.—June 4 and 5, at Northampton, v. Lancashire; 8 and 10, Northampton, v. Gloucestershire; 20 and 21, Northampton, v. Warwickshire; 25, 26 and 27, Northampton, v. Australians; July 9 and 10, Northampton, v. Sussex; 23 and 24, Northampton, v. Yorkshire; August 8 and 9, Northampton, v. Derbyshire.

SOMERSETSHIRE HOME MATCHES.—May 21 and 22, at Taunton, v. Sussex; June 9 and 10, Taunton, v. Gloucestershire; July 3, 4 and 5, Taunton, v. Australians; August 8 and 9, Weston-super-Mare, v. Hampshire; 11 and 12, Weston-super-Mare, v. Essex; 30 and 31, Bath, v. Derby.

SURREY HOME MATCHES.—May 24 and 26, at Oval, v. Essex; 31, June 2 and 3, Oval, v. Northamptonshire; 6 and 7, Oval, v. Warwickshire; 13 and 14, Oval, v. Hampshire; 16 and 17, Oval, v. Sussex; 19, 20 and 21, Oval, v. Oxford University; 26, 27 and 28, Oval, v. Cambridge University; 29 and 30, Oval, v. Hampshire; 31, Oval, v. Gloucestershire; 1, Oval, Gentlemen v. Players; 17, 18 and 19, Gentlemen v. Australians; 31, August 1 and 2, Oval, v. Australians; 4 and 5, Oval, v. Nottingham; 8 and 9, Oval, v. Middlesex; 11 and 12, Oval, v. Yorkshire (if no Test); 18 and 19, Oval, v. Kent; 22 and 23, Oval, v. Yorkshire; 24 and 25, Oval, v. Gloucestershire; September 15, 16 and 17, Oval, v. Champion County v. Rest of England.

SUSSEX HOME MATCHES.—May 30 and 31, at Brighton, v. Nottingham; June 1 and 2, Brighton, v. Kent; 13 and 14, Brighton, v. Essex; July 14, 15 and 16, Brighton, v. Australians; 18 and 19, Brighton, v. Gloucestershire; 23 and 24, Brighton, v. Hampshire; August 13 and 14, Brighton, v. Somerset; 18 and 19, Brighton, v. Lancashire; 22 and 23, Hastings, v. Northamptonshire; 29 and 30, Brighton, v. Yorkshire.

WARWICKSHIRE HOME MATCHES.—June 9, 10 and 11, at Birmingham, v. Australians; 9 and 10, Birmingham, v. Yorkshire; 11 and 12, Birmingham, v. Gloucestershire; 13 and 14, Birmingham, v. Gloucestershire; 15 and 16, Birmingham, v. Surrey (if no Test); July 11 and 12, Birmingham, v. Lancashire; 18 and 19, Birmingham, v. Northamptonshire; August 8 and 9, Birmingham, v. Gloucestershire; 22 and 23, Birmingham, v. Leicestershire.

YORKSHIRE HOME MATCHES.—June 16, 17 and 18, at Sheffield, v. Australians; 20 and 21, Bradford, v. Derbyshire; 27 and 28, Sheffield, v. Northamptonshire; 30 and July 1, Leeds, v. Kent; July 2 and 3, Hull, v. Lancashire; 11 and 12, Scarborough, v. Hampshire; 18 and 19, Huddersfield, v. Leicestershire; 21 and 22, Bradford, v. Surrey; 25, 26 and 27, Bradford, v. Gloucestershire; 28 and 29, Bradford, v. Gloucestershire; 30 and 31, Bradford, v. Warwickshire; 4 and 5, Sheffield, v. Lancashire; 15 and 16, Leeds, v. Middlesex; 18 and 19, Bradford, v. Warwickshire; 22 and 23, Bradford, v. Gloucestershire; M.C.C. date not fixed, Hull, v. Gloucestershire.

MATCHES AT LORD'S.—May 29, 30, and 31, M.C.C. v. Yorkshire; June 2, M.C.C. v. Kent; 7, 8, 9, M.C.C. v. Sussex; 12, Test Match; 27 and 28, R.M.A. v. R.A.M.C.; 30, July 1 and 2, M.C.C. v. R.M.A.; 3, 4, and 5, M.C.C. v. Cambridge University; 8, 9, and 10, M.C.C. v. Cambridge; 11 and 12, Eton v. Harrow; 14, 15, and 16, Gentlemen v. Players; 24, 25, and 26, Navy v. Army; 28 and 29, Clifton v. Tonbridge; 30 and 31, Rugby v. Marlborough; August 1 and 2, Cheltenham v. Hailbury; 4 and 5, Public Schools match; 6 and 7, Public Schools v. Captain Warner's Eleven.



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A PAIR OF KID GLOVES FREE.—Send us the name of a motorist who has used "Jack Tar" Pilchards. We will send you a pair of the first six applicants whose names we receive, each morning from the 1st Feb. to 31st April a pair of Ladies' kid gloves to the value of 10s. 6d. (date and colour when writing).

'JACK TAR' PILCHARDS

Angus Watson & Co., Dept. 5, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Golf Union at the Carlton Hotel, Westminster, yesterday it was decided that the 1919 Championship should be held in 1919. The date is to be fixed by the executive committee. It was also recommended that the English Club Championship should be held, and that the competition for the silver and bronze medals should be resumed.

Daily Mirror

Friday, February 7, 1919.

SAILORS DEMOBILISED.



The first batch of men to be demobilised from H.M.S. Collingwood waiting, with their baggage all ready, for the boat that is to take them ashore



Vicountess de la Chapelle, the wife of Col. Vicomte de la Chapelle, of the Rifle Brigade. In our issue of January 21 we published a portrait of Dorothy Viscountess de la Chapelle, accompanied by a statement that she had given birth to a son. This statement was untrue. The agency supplying the statement had confused Dorothy Viscountess de la Chapelle with Laura Viscountess de la Chapelle, the wife of Lieut.-Col. de la Chapelle, of the Rifle Brigade, who gave birth to a son on January 16 last. We very much regret the mistake.



D.S.O. DEATH. Maj. John Flower, D.S.O., M.C., 60th Rifles, who has just died of wounds received in action.



THE REV. DR. SIMMS, who has been nominated for the Moderatorship of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland.



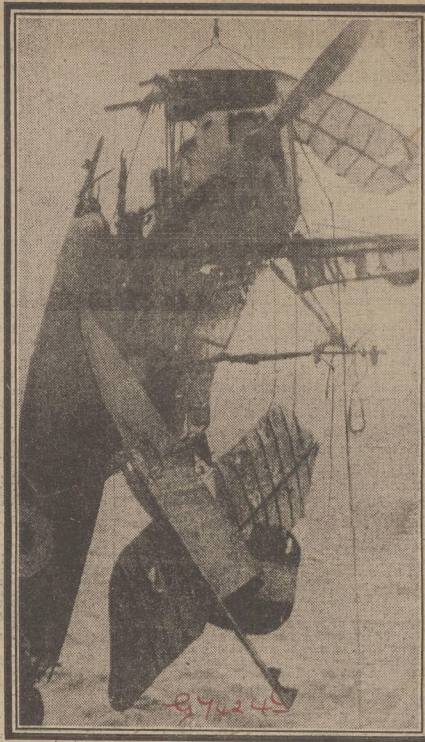
GROOMING RECKLESS JACK.—The sheep, cattle and horses are the special care of the land girls. Farmers are loud in their praises of the way in which they tend them.

SHEFFIELD TRAGEDY.



Emily Hartley, the four-year-old daughter of a soldier now on leave, who, after being missed from her home at Sheffield, was found dead in a quarry in the neighbourhood. The child, who could not undress herself, was found naked and uninjured.

SALVING A SEAPLANE.



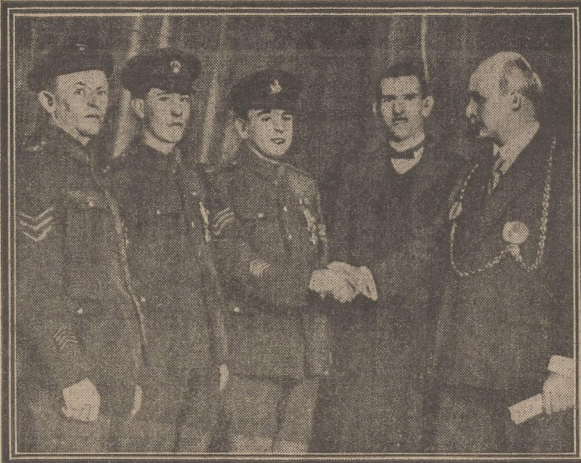
A seaplane which came to grief being raised on board a steamer which steamed to the rescue of the pilot and his observer.



THE SERVICES ENJOY THE SNOW.—Both the Navy and Army, not to mention land girls, are represented in this party on the crest of one of the Chilterns.



BACK IN LONDON.—Miss Shirley Kellown, who has just returned to London from Paris. She will, it is announced, shortly appear in a new production.



MINER HEROES.—The Mayor of South Shields shakes hands with three miners whom he decorated. They are (left to right) Sergeant Kirkup, M.M., Private Pease, M.M., and Sergeant Bayfield, D.C.M.



ROEHAMPTON HERO.—Sgt. W. Stanhouse, who was recently awarded the Croix de Guerre. He won his stripes on the field.